

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## THE IRISH LAND BILL.

MR. GLADSTONE has delivered another of those grand expository orations for which he is famous, and has introduced to Parliament another of those great remedial measures for which the present Government is likely to become celebrated. When the bill laid before the House of Commons on Tuesday evening becomes law—as it is pretty sure to do, with but slight modifications, if any, before the close of the Session—there will, practically, be no such individual

as a tenant-at-will in Ireland. It will be no longer possible for a "felon landlord" to confiscate his tenants' capital—invested in improvements on their holdings—by resorting to legal, but immoral, eviction in order that he may enter upon other men's labours, and enrich himself by seizing other men's goods: as hath been the wont of some Irish landlords from time immemorial. Nor will it be longer possible for capricious landlords to turn tenants out of doors for no better reason than that they choose to do so: which hath also been

the wont of landed men in Ireland, as well as elsewhere. The tyrant landlord, too, will be checkmated in the future; he will no longer be at liberty to "take his revenge" upon tenants who choose to be politically free because they are socially independent. Henceforth, no man shall be dispossessed of his homestead except for three reasons: first, that he quits it voluntarily; secondly, that he fails to pay the stipulated rent; and, thirdly, that he is proved to be guilty of malfeasance in his treatment of the soil—that is,



DALL AT THE ROYAL ARTILLERY GROUNDS, FINSBURY: RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.



that he unjustifiably and unnecessarily sublets or subdivides it without the owner's consent. And even then he will not be called upon to leave aught behind which he put there, and of which he has not reaped the full benefit; for he will have a legal claim to compensation for unexhausted beneficial improvements.

Nor will landlords, under the Government proposals, be deprived of anything to which they are fairly entitled. Nay, they will be advantaged in no inconsiderable degree; for, besides retaining full rights in their property and a reasonable degree of control over it, they will be sure to obtain higher rents and greater punctuality in the payment thereof, by reason of the enhanced value of the land that is sure to follow from the increased security bestowed upon the cultivator. Bad landlords will be compelled by force of law to occupy, towards the land and its cultivators, a position similar to that which good landlords voluntarily assume. They will be guaranteed their just rights, but they will not be permitted to take more. The measure of evil—if being forced to act justly be an evil—that will come upon them can but have that extent: no more. Moreover, the owners of waste lands, of which there are large tracts in Ireland, will have help given them to bring said lands into cultivation, and so give them a value which they do not now possess; while industrious, thrifty, intelligent tenants will have facilities afforded for purchasing their holdings, where the owners are willing to sell; and thus there will be called into existence an order of farmers—men who cultivate their own acres—who have hitherto been all but unknown in Ireland, but whose presence must needs exercise an important influence for good over not only the prosperity of that country, but the character of its people.

These, broadly stated, are the objects the Government aim at accomplishing by the legislation they propose; and these are the results that are likely to flow from it. Surely here is offered a message of peace, because of justice, that is certain in time to evoke a suitable response, and to make Great Britain and Ireland—what England and Scotland have long been—in reality, and not in name only, a United Kingdom. And it is no small merit in the scheme that it seeks to attain its end by accommodating itself to Irish ideas, and works through the instrumentality of Irish customs. Unlike the practice that has heretofore governed Imperial legislation for Ireland, no mere theoretical notions are sought to be thrust upon the people; no attempt is made to assimilate the land laws of Ireland to those of other portions of the realm. That is to be made law which is already to a considerable extent practice; and which, therefore, must commend itself to the national mind. The principle of tenant-right, properly defined, is to be made legal where it exists, and to be introduced where it does not. Law will step in to protect those who, without its aid, could not protect themselves; and, while "freedom of contract" is not insisted upon, neither is it discouraged. Landlords may grant leases, and tenants may accept them; but there is to be no compulsion on either side. We cannot help thinking, however, that in the end the lease system will to a large extent, if not wholly, supersede all other forms of holding. That plan has succeeded so admirably in Scotland—where, under its operation, rents have been sextupled during the last hundred years, whereas under the precarious system in vogue in Ireland they have only been doubled—that it is inconceivable that either landlords or tenants will long remain insensible to its advantages. We do not forget that there are divergences between the characters and habits of our Scottish and Irish fellow-countrymen, and that what suits the genius of the one may not always be adapted to that of the other. But, as it is true that human nature, in its essential features, is the same everywhere; so is it also true that the Scots and the Irish have many characteristics in common; and there is no fundamental reason, therefore, why the Irish should not, in time, come to take a leaf out of the Scottish rule of land tenure. But Mr. Gladstone's measure wisely leaves this point to voluntary action; it merely provides that where leases are introduced they shall be framed on equitable principles. We may remark in passing, however, that the duration of lease proposed—thirty-one years—seems calculated to subserve the interests of both owner and occupier. That term is long enough to enable the tenant not only to develop the capabilities of his farm but to reap the fruits of his labours; while it permits of the readjustment of rents at reasonable intervals, so as to let the owner get an increase of return from his land, should circumstances—dependent, for instance, on the general prosperity of the country and consequent naturally enhanced value of land—warrant such increase; and the tenant to insist upon an abatement should adverse conditions call for it.

It is unnecessary to enter upon a detailed description of the machinery by which it is proposed to work out the Government scheme. That knowledge may be gathered from our report of Mr. Gladstone's speech, which, though necessarily an abridgment, contains all the essential features of the plan. It is of importance, however, to take note of one or two points that did not properly come within the scope of the Premier's remarks, though they have a direct bearing on the results of his proposals. We refer, to begin with, to the moral effects the state of things to be inaugurated by this bill must needs have on Irish character. The security of possession it gives to tenants will tend to beget in them greater habits of industry, care, and thrift—the very points upon which Irishmen generally are at present most

deficient. When there is no security of tenure; when evictions, prompted by greed, caprice, or tyrannical domination, are common; when "notices to quit" are showered upon the people every quarter like "flakes of snow in winter," to borrow Mr. Gladstone's apt simile, men have no stimulus to industry, no incentive to thrift, no motive for saving. Reverse this state of things, and you supply all the inducements needed to make both good cultivators and peaceful citizens. Add to the security as tenant the prospect of becoming owner, and it is impossible to over-estimate the beneficial effects the proposed land revolution of Ireland may have on the moral character of the Irish peasantry. Another point to which we wish to advert is the benefit the whole nation is likely to derive from improved cultivation of the soil in Ireland. That country never has produced food materials, any more than it has paid rent, in proportion to its natural capacity. If security of tenure has done so much for developing the capabilities of the comparatively poor soil of Scotland, what may we not expect from the same influence on the richer land of Ireland? And does not the probability of Ireland being rendered as productive, or more so, acre for acre, as Scotland, open out a most pleasing prospect for the consumers of the entire kingdom? Had Ireland kept pace in productiveness during the last century with Scotland, would not the whole realm have been vastly richer in consequence? And should she now, by the wise introduction of similar conditions of security of tenure to the cultivator, take a start in the career of food-raising, will not a happy era dawn upon the teeming millions of this country at large? Have we not all, then, an interest in helping on the advent of "the good time coming" both for Ireland and for ourselves?

#### THE HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY'S BALL.

On the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 9, the Hon. Artillery Company gave their annual ball at the Armoury-Hall, Finsbury. There were about 750 persons present. The Prince and Princess of Wales, who arrived about ten o'clock, were received with a royal salute, and were conducted at once to the Armoury Rooms, where they were received by the officers of the company. Dancing commenced about nine o'clock—the regimental band playing in the entrance-hall, and Hird's quadrille band in the dancing-room—and was continued until long after midnight. The ball was opened by Colonel Loyd-Lindsay, V.C., and the Princess of Wales, and by the Prince of Wales and the Hon. Mrs. Loyd-Lindsay. The rooms were most tastefully decorated; and the ball, on the whole, was in every respect a success. At midnight supper was served, the Prince of Wales, as Colonel and Captain-General, presided, having on his right and left the Princess of Wales and the Hon. Mrs. Lindsay. The large supper-room is 100 ft. long by 62 ft. wide; and the whole arrangements were carried out by a committee under the honorary secretaryship of Colonel Rowley. The Prince was dressed in the uniform of the corps, while the Princess wore a dress of light blue.

**COLLIERY ACCIDENTS.**—An accident, which resulted in the death of two men, has occurred at the Denaby Main Colliery. Six miners, named George Nattrass, Matthew Miller, James Ratcliffe, James Lucas, John Hardiman, and Joseph Hough, commenced work at an early hour, and between seven and eight o'clock, while they were in the act of removing some props from the roof in the engine-plane, a large mass of stone gave way. Two of the men, Nattrass and Hough, were buried, and when the material was removed they were found to be quite dead. On Monday morning a fatal explosion of gunpowder took place at the Morfa Collieries, near Neath. The number of deaths is twenty-three, and thirty other workmen are injured—four seriously. The gunpowder appears to have been used for blasting purposes by the miners employed in sinking the shaft to a lower depth. It exploded, most unfortunately, just as the men employed in the regular workings were descending to their daily labour; and the shot took effect on human lives, just as, in snowy weather, a clean narrow space is swept in a stackyard, and, corn being sprinkled, the sparrows are shot by dozens at a single discharge. The works belong to Messrs. Vivian.

**THE BISHOP OF EXETER.**—In the Upper House of Convocation, on Friday week, the Bishop of Exeter made a long statement with regard to his promise to withdraw his essay from any future edition of "Essays and Reviews." The statement amounted to this, that while not admitting he had done wrong in allowing his essay to appear with the others in the volume, he now felt that the publication of it was a thing which might be allowed to Frederick Temple, but not to be allowed to the Bishop of Exeter. "He did not mean, in withdrawing the essay, any retraction of what he had written or condemnation of the other essayists. He admitted the book might have done harm—Luther's writings had perhaps done harm—but it had done much more good." On what may be called the merits of the case Dr. Temple said little more than that it was better to allow discussion within the Church than to compel it to take an unhealthy form outside. The Bishop of Exeter, in his sermon at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, on Sunday, spoke on the relations of the clergy and the laity in the Church. He pointed out that much might be said against the existence of a clerical order at all, but, on the whole, the balance of advantages was in favour of the institution. There was a danger that the keeping of Sunday might lead people to disregard religion on week days, yet it was universally found that where the Sunday was not kept religion did not flourish. In the same way, if it was the business of nobody in particular to direct men's attention to religion, the chances were that it would be altogether neglected. The Bishop based his arguments entirely on the practical utility of the Christian ministry, and made no claim whatever on its behalf to supernatural powers.

**THE RECENT GALES.**—During the height of the late heavy gales, which have been very destructive to shipping on the coasts, good service was rendered, as usual, by the life-boats of the National Life-Boat Institution; and much credit is due to the gallant crews, who were, in many cases, exposed for hours to the inclemency of the weather, in addition to being wet through from the heavy seas dashing over and into the boats. The life-boat Sabrina, at Kingsdown, Kent, was launched four times to the wreck of the ship Glendura, and was provisionally the means of saving the whole of those on board, twenty-eight in number, including the master's wife and child. The life-boat Leicester, stationed at Goreslone, Suffolk, manned by Captain Robertson, R.N., the assistant inspector of life-boats of the National Life-Boat Institution, and the usual crew, saved from an inevitable death the crew of eight men of the stranded brig Johanna. The same officer also went off, in the Yarmouth life-boat Duff, on Saturday and Sunday last, when she was instrumental in saving thirteen persons from the wrecked schooner St. Cyran, of Hull, and the Favorite, of Arbroath. The Llandwynn, Anglesea, life-boat, John Gray Bell, brought ashore four persons from the schooner Lewes, of Carnarvon. The Foresters' life-boat at Newguay, Cardiganshire, rescued an abandoned barge belonging to Aberdovey. The Porthendallen life-boat, Cotton Sheppard, brought in the derelict schooner Scotia, of Carnarvon; and the Ramsgate life-boat Bradford, in conjunction with the harbour steam-tug Aid, saved the crew of five men from the fishing-smack Bethel, belonging to that port, which had gone on the rocks near the entrance to the harbour. The recent storms have seriously interfered with telegraphic communication, and on Tuesday morning the system in London was not in proper working order with many of the most important towns in the three kingdoms. Although the frost continued, it was not with such severity as on one or two preceding days, nor was the wind so bitter as on Sunday. Nevertheless, the Thames was filled with lumps of floating ice, some of which were estimated as being 2 ft. in thickness. At the time of high water, the scene from Blackfriars Bridge was particularly striking. Looking westward, nothing was to be seen on the surface of the river but blocks of ice, covered with a thick coating of snow; while, as the tide gradually fell, and the current increased in strength, the masses of ice were slowly detached and swept down the central arch with restless forces. The entire absence of all river traffic, the suspension of every sign of active life on the works of the Metropolitan District Railway, the vast number of icicles along the river front of the Thames Embankment, and the melancholy appearance of the frozen-in barges, combined to make up a most unusual spectacle, and one which will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The *France* alleges that the motive which induced the French Government to make several of the recent arrests was the discovery of a plot against the life of the Emperor; and the *Patrie* states that some important papers "of a compromising character" have been seized. But little information is supplied by the French papers respecting the alleged plot. The *Sob*, in fact, declares that no conspiracy, in the ordinary acceptance of the word, has been discovered at all. Forty persons have been arrested, it says, in virtue of warrants issued by the judicial authorities, and upon the charge of plotting to overthrow the Government; and the legal journal, the *Gazette des Tribunaux*, makes an announcement to the same effect. A Paris telegram says, however, that fresh arrests were made on Monday, and that the persons taken into custody are supposed to be implicated in the conspiracy against the Emperor's life.

In the Legislative Body, in the course of a discussion which followed an announcement by the President that he had received a bill from the Government for the repeal of the law on public safety, M. Jules Favre referred to the 400 arrests recently made, and demanded that several judges should be appointed to investigate the affair in order that the preliminary examination should proceed with more celerity. M. Emile Olivier replied that the judicial authorities knew, and would do, their duty.

Proceedings have been instituted against M. Dubost, editor, and M. Barbaret, proprietor, of the *Marseillaise*.

The preliminary proceedings (*instruction*) on the charge of homicide brought against Prince Pierre Bonaparte was terminated on Tuesday. The decision of the Court of Judiciary will be given to-day (Saturday).

Two Spaniards belonging to the Republican party, one of whom was formerly a member of the Cortes, who were residing in Marseilles, have been ordered to quit the French territory, documents of a seditious character having been found in their possession. They have both retired to Switzerland.

### ITALY.

A Ministerial decree has been published suspending the execution of the decree, dated Nov. 11, 1869, respecting the conversion into Italian Rentes of the portions of the Roman consolidated debt which had by the Convention with France fallen to the charge of Italy.

### SPAIN.

The Duke of Montpensier is in Spain. He arrived at Madrid unannounced and unexpected. He went to the Hotel des Princes, and afterwards, on foot, to the Church of San Gines; then visited various private friends and made purchases in sundry shops; called on General Prim, with whom he had a long interview; then on the Captain-General. Admiral Topete called on the Duke.

In the Cortes, last Saturday, Senor Rivero accused the Carlists of conspiring to bring about another armed rising. He added that the Government would not suspend the constitutional guarantees, no matter what time or form the Carlists might choose for their threatened insurrection. Rumours are in circulation in Bayonne that the Carlists are to rise in the provinces of Santander, Navarre, and Burgos.

### GERMANY.

The Prussian Diet was closed, last Saturday, with a Speech from the Throne, read by Count Bismarck, in which the labours of the Session were passed in review. It was also announced that an extraordinary Session would be held to complete some of the measures already brought forward.

On Monday the King of Prussia opened in person the North German Parliament. In the Speech from the Throne, his Majesty said the members would be called upon to extend and complete the institutions which had been established by the Governments of the Confederation. A penal code had been prepared, and would be laid before them, which would perfect the national unity in North Germany, and exhibit a marked improvement upon the laws at present in force there. A measure for the protection of authors' rights had been drawn up in the same sense, and other domestic measures would also be presented.

### AUSTRIA.

It is asserted that Count Beust, on his own responsibility, has made a most earnest representation to the Holy See respecting the twenty-one Canons recently voted by the Ecumenical Council, and has lodged a formal protest against any practical consequences which might be drawn from these or similar votes of the Council.

### TURKEY AND EGYPT.

A Constantinople telegram asserts that the question of the iron-clads is now finally disposed of, the Porte undertaking to take upon itself the responsibilities of the Khedive towards the contractor. A telegram from Cairo also contradicts the rumours of warlike preparations on the part of the Khedive. On the contrary, it states the standing army has been reduced to an effective force of 15,000 men. The relations of the Porte with the Khedive are, the telegram adds, most satisfactory.

### THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Fish has officially informed the representative of the Haytian Republic that the United States, by virtue of the Samana Bay treaty, have assumed the protectorate over the Baex Government of the Republic of San Domingo against aggressions from Cabral, Superon, and other insurgents.

Mr. Sherman and Mr. Morton have made speeches in Congress in favour of recognising the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents.

### CUBA.

A telegram from Havannah, dated Feb. 15, states that a Mexican General has been expelled the island. A foreign vessel with a cargo of arms for the insurgents has been captured.

### MEXICO.

Advices received from Mexico state that the insurrection is spreading, and that the provinces of Zacatecas, Jalisco, and several others in the north, are already in the hands of the insurgents.

### HAYTI.

Details of the execution of President Salnave state that he was captured on Jan. 11 on the Dominican frontier. He was wounded in the left hand. On the morning of the 15th he was taken to Port-au-Prince and marched through the town, escorted by 3000 troops, to the Courthouse, where he was tried by a military court, under the presidency of General Lorquet. The charges preferred against Salnave were of cruelty and bloodshed, commencing from the fall of President Geffard; of firing and attempting to destroy the towns; and of treason in endeavouring to upset the Constitution. The trial occupied three hours, and he was sentenced to death. After a lapse of twenty minutes, Salnave was taken through the destroyed portion of the town to the ruins of the palace destroyed by the bombardment, and placed for execution on the steps leading to it. He was addressed by General Cornal, who said:—"There is Salnave—he is a solemn warning to all not to endeavour to overthrow the Constitution of Hayti." He was struck with twelve shots, and was not killed, but was finally shot through the brain. Salnave's Minister of Finance was captured by the Cacos and shot outside the city of Gaudabuger.

### PARAGUAY.

A telegram from Brazilian news states that intelligence had been received from Paraguay to Jan. 8. The pursuit of Lopez still continued, and we are now told that, according to reports brought in by deserters, he has fortified himself, with 4000 men, at Pandero.

### CANADA.

The Canadian Parliament was opened at Ottawa, on Tuesday, by Sir John Young, Prince Arthur being present. The Speech of his



Excellency referred to the various measures which were to be introduced during the Session for the purpose of consolidating the government of the Dominion, and altogether gave a very satisfactory account of the prospects of the colony.

It would seem, from a despatch published in the New York papers of the 2nd inst., that the Red River insurrection is virtually at an end. Rielle, the insurgent commander-in-chief and dictator, has already been deposed from his office, and the Hudson Bay Government, with Governor McTavish at its head, has been reinstated. Rielle himself has, moreover, been arrested by his disaffected partisans and thrown into Fort Garry.

At the opening of the New Brunswick Legislature, on the 11th inst., the Lieutenant-Governor warmly congratulated both Houses on the universal prosperity in that province, and strongly urged the expediency of passing a measure to secure a share of the immigration from England during the coming summer.

### THE PACIFIC ROUTE.

An intelligent friend, engaged in commercial pursuits in China, who lately made the journey from London to Shanghai via New York and the Pacific Railway, has sent us an account of his experiences, which may interest our readers. He says:—

"A traveller going west to San Francisco has the choice of several routes as far as Chicago; and thence to Omaha, where the Pacific Railroad really begins, he has two roads to select from—the Rock City and the Chicago and North-Western. In going east, through tickets can be got for any places in the Atlantic States; but baggage cannot be checked past Omaha, where it can, however, be rechecked to the traveller's destination. I went by the Hudson River Railroad and the New York Central, from New York to Niagara, from there to Detroit by the Great Western of Canada; from Detroit to Chicago by the Michigan Central, and on to Council Bluffs, on the Missouri river, by the Chicago and North-Western. The river, about a quarter of a mile wide, is crossed by steamer to Omaha, Nebraska, and here the Pacific Railroad commences, though in reality 1450 miles from New York, and within 200 miles of being half the entire way across the continent. The various routes have their different attractions. It was to see Saratoga, one of the most fashionable of American watering-places, and the falls of Niagara, that I left New York by the Hudson River Railroad. Full particulars of what is to be seen can be ascertained at the railway ticket-offices, and an Appleton's Guide will be found very useful.

"We left Omaha on a Monday, at nine a.m., and for a few hours passed through a rich rolling country, but which gradually settled down into a poor flat sandy soil, quite unsettled. We ran close to the Platte river for four hundred miles, but the best of the land we could see from the cars was poor and uninviting. I had a berth in one of Pullman's palace sleeping-cars, and but for such accommodation it would be impossible to make the trip without stopping. For those who have not yet slept in a train, there is a new sensation in store. Ours was what is called a drawing-room car, and four of us had one of the rooms; this had doors at the sides, which we could close, and so have the compartment to ourselves. These cars are like the ordinary ones in general shape, having entrances at each end and a passage down the centre: they are divided into sections, and in each section there are two berths. During the day each section has two cushioned seats with a table between to write (if the motion permits) or work at. A card party of four find the accommodation sufficient. At night the steward of the car takes down the table, makes one bed on the seats which come together for that purpose, and lowers the panel over-head which makes another berth. These are furnished with sheets, pillows, and one thick blanket; heavy curtains are hung in front, and you have then a most comfortable bed, 6 ft. by 4 ft. In the morning you find your shoes cleaned and ready, and the car has washing conveniences at both ends, one for ladies and the other for gentlemen. A few minutes suffice to pack away the mattresses, &c., and give the car its drawing-room appearance. These cars are heavier and stronger than those in ordinary use, and are really very handsome. It is the intention, in time, to put a restaurant car in the middle of the through trains, so that there will be no detention for meals, as at present, and then passengers will be able to take as long as they like to their meals, and have them when they please, making a pleasure and enjoyment of what cannot be considered such with the existing arrangements.

"The train stopped three times a day for breakfast, dinner, and supper, and the charge rises as you go. Before getting to Chicago it is 50 cents; from Chicago to Council Bluffs, 75 cents; and at Omaha we were charged for breakfast 1 dol., and for dinner and supper 1½ dol. Dinner was a poor meal; the beefsteak was uneatable; it must have been a very patriarch of the prairie that was killed to supply us with this, or he had been cultivated with a view to the contingencies of the trade—steaks or sole-leather, whichever paid best.

"The fare from New York to San Francisco is 150 dol.; but this only entitles the holder to a seat in an ordinary car; sleeping accommodation is extra. From New York to Omaha the charge was 1 dol. 50c. per night, but we were charged 8 dol. at Omaha for the journey to Promontory—being 4 dol. per night; we, of course, occupied the car during the day as well. The reason of these repeated payments is because the sleeping-cars are not the property of the railroads, but of distinct companies; and the Pullman Palace Car Company have cars on most of the American railroads. It would be better if the traveller could buy all the accommodation he requires at once on one ticket; but this cannot be done, nor can he even engage a sleeping berth all the way on one ticket. He takes this and pays for it on each car as he goes along. It has been the case that passengers have got as far as Promontory and been unable to get sleeping accommodation further, but this is not likely to happen again, as there are now plenty of cars on the road.

"The next day, Tuesday, we were fairly on the plains. The country was level, except an occasional bluff, a name given to rising ground with an abrupt descent on one side. It looked poor and unpromising enough. I am afraid I now began to think the teeming West rather an exaggeration. We had certainly seen no soil that, if tickled with a hoe, would laugh with a harvest; indeed, it would be no laughing matter to get a harvest of any kind from the ground we were now passing. Short bare grass and a few stunted pines, with here and there tracts of sunflowers, represent the vegetable kingdom; but of animals we have a greater variety: scores of prairie dogs—which, by-the-way, is a misnomer, as they are really rabbits—ground squirrels, antelopes, and an occasional elk; but no buffalo, much to the disappointment of several passengers, who had set their hearts on buffaloes and Indians.

"We stopped at Cheyenne, in the territory of Wyoming, for breakfast, and after leaving this place we sighted the snowy peaks of the Rocky Mountains. The air is here marvellously clear; and, though the peaks were actually fifty or sixty miles away, they were as distinctly marked against the clear blue sky as if no more than ten. We were favoured with a very fine day, a cloudless sky, but not too warm.

"Though we had ascended 5000 ft. since leaving Omaha, it had been so gradual that it escaped notice; but from Cheyenne to Sherman, the highest point on the line, we ascended 2200 ft. in thirty-three miles, and at one part of the way the train goes at little more than walking pace. This distance is done in about three hours; and, though there are a few cuttings here, they are light, and the engineering difficulties do not appear to have been great. The elevation of Sherman is 8235 ft. Descending from Sherman, I sat for a part of the day on the cow-catcher, in front of the engine; and here is another new sensation for those who like it—one is free from the dust, and can see better than in the cars. The two best sight-seeing places are the front of the engine and the steps of the last car; but the dust is here sometimes stifling. Our descent is now gradual—that is, for the Pacific Railroad; and we pass across the plains towards Laramie, over a

sandy short kind of soil, with almost no earth, where nothing grows but sage-brush, and where the ground is white with alkali. The railroad is here protected from snow-drifts in winter by snow-sheds running parallel with the line. In parts it is a stone wall 5 ft. or 6 ft. high, but in most places a wooden hoarding in sections of about 20 ft., drooping alternately at opposite angles, and representing an X when looked at on end. This is said to answer the purpose intended; but if the snowfall is at all heavy it looks as if it would prove insufficient.

"For most of the day we held the snowy peaks in sight; but they were at length shut out, and nothing but sage-brush, alkali, and sand were to be seen—it certainly looked desolate enough. At sundown we reached Fort Steel, where some U. S. troops are quartered; and here we cross the Platte river again, which has been running to the north of us—and this is the first water we have seen since we crossed the same stream 400 miles back. We have, in fact, been going through a desert; but, if disappointed in this respect, it may be said we breathe consolation. There is something in the air, its clearness and brightness, the intensity of the deep blue overhead, the distances we can see, those we know we have come, and the vastness of the solitude, that is not without its effects; and one more readily than ever understands the talk-talking of Western people. That their ideas should be coloured with the magnitude of their surroundings, and also the language in which they express them, is very natural—in fact, to some extent inevitable. The exhilarating atmosphere keeps the passengers in the best of spirits; and, to descend from its effects on the mind to those physical, we all found it a marvellous appetizer.

"On Wednesday morning we were on the Wasatch range and breakfasted at Wasatch; just after leaving this we entered the Echo canon. This place has already found a place in history on account of General Sidney Johnston's campaign against the Mormons in 1859. We were now in Utah territory. The descent is here more rapid. On our left is the old emigrant road, which we cross shortly afterwards; the railroad touches the old tracks only here and there, as the emigrants had to follow watercourses as much as possible. On the north side, the red sandstone rises abruptly to a great height, over which in winter there must be a succession of waterfalls produced by melting snows, as the rocks are water-worn at short distances; but everything was now dry. We passed here some strange-looking cavernous rocks, and the strata were of such different densities and hardness that the disintegration of the softer strata through exposure has in some places left ridges standing out from the face of the hills. At one place two such ridges, about 20 ft. high, 8 ft. or 4 ft. wide, and only a few feet apart, run parallel to each other from the bottom of the valley clear up to the summit. At a short distance they look like two stone walls. On the south side the hills slope away easily. Two short tunnels are here, one of them lined with wood. This canon and the other canon below, together about forty miles, form one of the grandest natural passes in the world; and, being able to turn their great natural advantages to account in bringing the railroad down the western slopes of the Rocky Mountains, has saved millions of dollars to the company. Two roads have been built here, but one is now unused. As the train proceeds through the pass, the views at different places become grander, until we reach Echo City, a place of a dozen wooden houses, with a cheerful, pleasant appearance, which is enhanced by a brawling mountain stream running through it. This is Weber river; and we now enter the canon which, though shorter than Echo, surpasses it in grandeur of scenery. Just past Echo City we come to some patches of wheat, the first growing thing planted by man for 450 miles, and there appears to be some good strips of bottom land in the valley. At different places we come across the bones of oxen and mules; here and in Echo they were lying thick. The air is so dry, decomposition does not take place—the skin dries and shrivels on the frame. Some persons had here raised a dead mule to its feet, a couple of yards from the line, and supported it with props on the off side: a grim joke! For a few miles our train runs through a valley, but at length the pass closes up, and we have the rushing river below us and rocks towering hundreds of feet above. This culminates in a grand view of rugged magnificence about a mile before leaving the canon. The train passes along a trestle-bridge built over the river, which rushes from a gulch on our right over rocks and boulders, until it is nothing but seething foam as it passes at a great depth below. On the opposite side a gully opens up for miles until it reaches the summit, while immediately on both sides the peaks tower away up directly overhead. This is, past all doubt, the scene of the route. Another few minutes and we are in the Salt Lake Valley, and the train stops at Uintah, the place for passengers getting off who are going to Salt Lake City; and a young lady from Boston left us here; she was going to keep a school among the Mormons. The Mormon city is twenty-eight miles from here, and stages run daily, as the railroad is not completed yet. This station and the next one, Ogden, are called Mormon places; but after passing Ogden the Gentile element again predominates. Those who have time to visit the city will enjoy the trip, as they will be kindly treated, though they had better be discreetly silent about polygamy.

"We took up a passenger here who had lived many years among the Mormons, and our attempt to get him to talk about them was met by as guarded a series of replies as could possibly be given by anyone. He did not at first feel safe; but when he was quite sure we were in no wise connected with the people, he unburdened himself without reserve. If he was to be credited, the whole system has been a reign of terror, and is so still; less so now as regards men, but quite as much as ever with women. We had the ruler of Brigham city and one of his daughters in the train. There can be no rules for dressing differently from others when out of doors, as the lady would have been quite unnoticed in Fifth Avenue or Regent-street.

"The train now skirts Salt Lake, with the Wasatch range on our right, at the base of which Brigham city is built. It is composed of a few hundred wooden houses, and is plainly seen from the cars. Crossing the Bear river, we came on a small Indian encampment; they were painted, ugly, and wretched looking. They had three or four horses with them.

(To be continued)

### THE ENGLISH MUNICIPAL DEPUTATION IN BRUSSELS.

On the arrival of the English civic dignitaries at the railway station in Brussels (whose reception by King Leopold has already been notified) they were conducted into the third-class waiting-room, which had been converted into a handsome reception-hall for the occasion. The room presented the aspect of a large conservatory well furnished with exotics and ornamental shrubs, in the centre of which were placed handsomely-carved couches, covered with red velvet. The hangings were of crimson and gold, and a bust of the King, above which were grouped the Belgian and English flags, occupied a prominent position. The room was well lighted by chandeliers placed near its four corners, which threw a lustre on the embroidered uniforms of the Echevins, and marked the contrast between their appearance and that of the English visitors, who were attired in plain travellers' garb. The burgomaster, with MM. Funck, Orts, Lemaire, and Fontaines, attended by M. Lacombe, secretary to the commune, and accompanied by twelve members of the town council, waited to receive their visitors, who were greeted on entering the station with the strains of their national anthem. M. Farsiaux, director-general of Belgian railways, who had met the party at the frontier, led them into the reception-hall, where they were cordially greeted by the civic dignitaries of Brussels. As soon as all had entered and silence had been obtained, the burgomaster, in an English speech, welcomed them to Brussels, not only, he said, for himself and his colleagues, but in the name of the whole country, which desired also to thank them for the reception which England had lately accorded to the "gentleman" at the head of the Belgian people, by which she had shown the interest she felt in those who, like herself, cherished

liberal institutions, and knew the value of labour, of order, and of liberty. Colonel Gourley, M.P., having made a suitable reply on behalf of the English, who gave three hearty cheers, the travellers were shown to their carriages, in which they proceeded to the Hôtel de Bellevue, the Hôtel de l'Europe, and other of the principal hotels.

As it was feared that the rooms available in the King's palace, which was undergoing some repairs, were not sufficiently large for the reception of so numerous a deputation, it had been decided that it should take place in the great hall of the Ducal Palace, and at eleven o'clock on Tuesday, Feb. 1, the English visitors, accompanied by the Echevins and Town Council of Brussels, left the Hôtel de Ville, and proceeded on foot to the palace, passing through the Grande Place, the Rue de la Colline, the Rue de la Madeleine, the Rue de la Montagne de la Cour, the Place Royale, and the Place du Palais. The streets were everywhere lined on both sides by a dense crowd, and the windows on each side were hung with English and Belgian colours, and thronged with spectators. The procession was greeted throughout its progress with the heartiest acclamations.

In the great hall a dais, covered with red velvet, fringed with gold and embroidered with the Royal arms, was placed before the King, and the galleries and tribunes were filled with ladies, many of them being English residents in Brussels. If the simple bourgeois attire of the English had been striking at the railway station on the previous evening, the variety of their costumes was no less so on this occasion of ceremony. Uniforms of volunteers and of the regular Army mingled with municipal. Some were in Court dress, some in ordinary evening attire; while the red, blue, black, and violet robes of the Mayors and Aldermen, with their deep fringes of fur, added to the effect of the scene. Everyone wore a scarf or a rosette of the Belgian colours, which further enhanced the picturesque character of the somewhat motley gathering.

The deputation entered the hall at half-past eleven, and at noon precisely the King entered, accompanied by the Queen and the Count and Countess of Flanders, as well as the Ministers and other attendants of the Court. The King wore the uniform of a Lieutenant-General and the ribbon of the Order of the Garter. The Queen was attired in black velvet trimmed with black lace, and wore a hat trimmed with Brussels lace. The King, on entering, saluted the deputation, and Colonel Gourley read the address. His Majesty thanked the deputation in an English speech. His Majesty was loudly applauded during the delivery of the speech, as well as on its conclusion.

The casket containing the address, which was read to the King in England last November, was then presented to his Majesty, who occupied some time in examining it and the book which it contained, and did not fail to express his admiration of the workmanship and talent displayed.

The members of the deputation were then severally presented, after which the Royal party left the palace amid loud cheers.

### FASHIONS AND THE FRENCH COURT.

OUR Engraving, representing a reception at the Court of the Tuileries, may, in fact, be regarded by our fair readers as a fashion-plate. All receptions of this kind are alike, except in the one important respect that they are occasions for the exhibition of those changes of attire without which it may be supposed that society would cease to exist, and civilisation, dressmaking, and millinery retire from the world together. However, while there is beauty to attract there will also be ornaments to enhance and costumes to heighten its effect in the precincts of Royalty; and as even over Royalty itself, which is supposed to set the fashion, Fashion, when once set, reigns supreme, we will take this opportunity of illustrating our Engraving by a rescript of the latest modes of the season. And it will here be proper to notice that among the new publications which are to characterise the present year there is a *Milliner and Dressmaker and Warehouseman's Gazette*, published monthly, in London and Paris, under the direction of the well-known M. Adolphe Goubaud. This magazine, which is a large repertoire of the latest modes, novelties, and artistic instructions in feminine attire, is replete with fashion-plates, diagrams, pattern-sheets, and the usual addenda of a publication devoted to the consideration of all that appertains to ladies' dress, from coiffure to satin slipper or elevated heel. But we may say that, in addition to this, there is really a great deal of statistical, commercial, and general information contained in its pages, from which we are able to gain some of the information that we now present to our readers.

To begin with:—Not only has the fashion altered in the shape and style of dress worn, but the time for the adoption of full dress has also changed. Tulle, lace, tarlatan, and other cloud-like materials were seen only in the ball-room in our young days; but now, if a lady merely joins a friendly party in the evening, or accepts an invitation to dinner, she wears a dress covered with bows, ruffles, and lace—nay, sometimes appears in a Court train of rich material. The fashion of wearing two skirts may be turned to good account, however, by those who possess a number of light-coloured dresses of thin material; since by cutting the gored skirts shorter they can be made fuller at the waist, and the piece taken off the top will form a trimming for the front of the under skirt. A tunic or train, open in the front, displaying the under skirt very long, and disposed in short puffs *en panier* at the back, with a low or square bodice, will form a toilette at once fashionable and effective. The upper dress may be of the same colour as the under one, but always of a darker shade. Nothing can be more elegant and useful than a black velvet tunic-dress, trimmed with handsome lace, since it can be worn with an under skirt of any colour and almost every fabric. Walking-dresses of woollen goods are invariably short; those of silk or satin with trains, or round, according to the taste of the wearer.

Paletots are most generally worn half-fitting, open a little way up the back, trimmed with fur, long hanging sleeves, and roses in front. The old redingote of Louis XIV., Louis XVI., and Directoire styles are seen in Paris. They are richly embroidered, and trimmed with lace. Some are open at the back, forming basques, and are worn with rich waistcoats, such as we see on the old nobleman in a comedy of the last century. Indeed, old costumes are fast being revived; powder is used in coiffures, plants are abolished, the hair is raised at the temples and falls in graceful curls on the shoulders, bows and puffs of lace form a diadem, and a veil of lace covers the head and neck.

Lace is used extensively this season, in ruffles or scallops on low bodies, or draped as a tunic with satin bows, while lace dresses over silk of a bright hue are among the most greatly-admired evening toilettes.

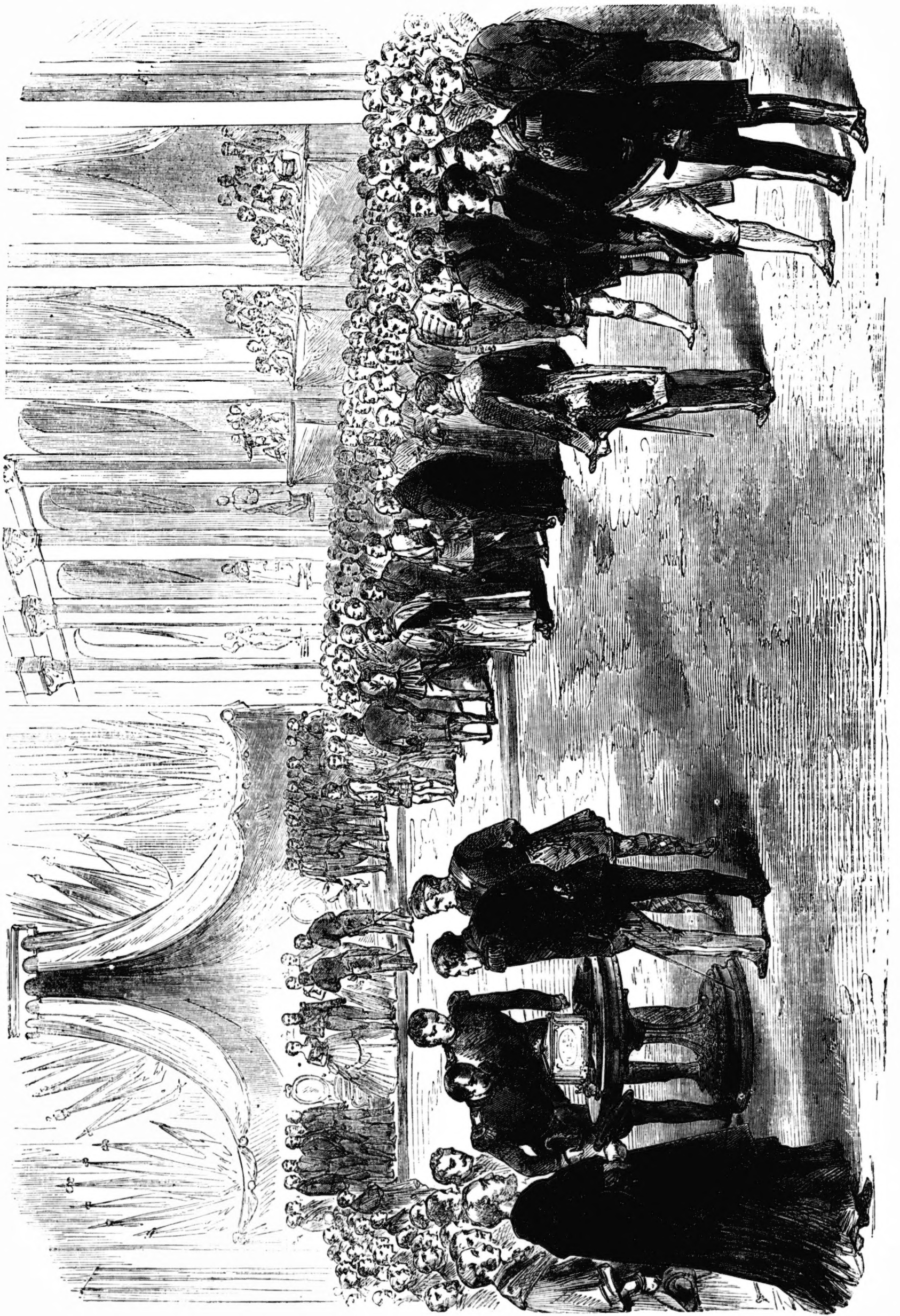
It is said, now that the chignon is no longer tolerated, veritable bonnets are being prepared, having a crown and curtain. A celebrated house in Paris has already introduced a variety of straw in blue and sea green. The trimmings will include wreaths and diadems in light flowers for young ladies; bunches of flowers of a heavier description placed at the side and feathers for those of a more advanced age.

Hats of various shapes; the high Tyrolean, the pointed Siamese, the Altona, turned up at one side, and the small round toque, with gauze veil round the throat, are equally fashionable.

One of the greatest novelties of the season is the *parure cornouailles*, consisting of a collar with bow, band for the hair, and bow for the bodice. It is composed of velvet, embroidered with beads and glittering objects, and forms a suitable ornament for old and young.

A very elegant style for ball toilettes has been the representation of different flowers, thus: a rose was formed by a cloud-like under skirt of pink tulle, with a foliage of green at the edge, an upper skirt of pink silk, with scallops overlaying each other, the bodice of tulle, with ash and trimmings of leaves and blossoms. A mountain daisy was also admirably represented, and it is suggested that other flowers, as camellias, tulips, &c., may be easily imitated, and form a novelty in the ball-room.





RECEPTION OF THE ENGLISH MUNICIPAL AND VOLUNTEER DEPUTATION AT BRUSSELS





A GRAND RECEPTION BY THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS AT THE TUILERIES: THE REFRESHMENT-ROOM.



## INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. NO. 366.

THE O'DONOVAN ROSSA DRAMA.

THE first attractive performance at the theatre of St. Stephen came off on the evening of Thursday, the 10th. The O'Donovan Rossa drama, begun elsewhere, was then and there played out; and it drew, for the time of the year, a very large House. Over three hundred members were present. The galleries were all full. The Lords came down in great numbers; indeed, many of the Peers could not find standing room in their gallery, and were glad to get into the Speaker's; and, as the performance was of a legal cast, several Judges came to see it—the Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, Sir Fitzroy Kelly, looking very old; and the Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, Sir William Bovill, looking ruddy and young as ever. Mr. Gladstone opened the performance. The right hon. gentleman looked well—a trifle older than he did last Session, as we all of us do, no doubt; but no other change was discernible. He stated the case against Mr. O'Donovan Rossa with all his accustomed clearness and precision. The subject was not one for oratory, and the Premier wisely abstained from oratorical display. He moved the resolution of which he had given notice, which we need not give at length. The substance of it is this:—“Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa is a convicted and sentenced felon, and cannot therefore be elected or returned as a member of the House.” And then he proceeded to show the reason why; and he did this so effectively that almost every member decided, if he had not come to a decision before, that Tipperary must choose another man to represent it in Parliament. And thus the drama was opened.

MR. GEORGE HENRY MOORE.

When Mr. Gladstone retired, Mr. George Henry Moore, member for Mayo county, stepped on to the scene to move that the case should be referred to a Committee to search for precedents. Mr. Moore calls himself a Liberal, but he sits on the Conservative side of the House and rarely supports the Government. He is a Liberal on the *lucus a non lucendo* principle. Mr. Moore is a Roman Catholic. He was educated, he tells us, at Oscott College, and also at Christ's, Cambridge. Mr. Moore, being an Irishman, of course can speak fluently; and, like many Irish members, he often speaks incoherently and rashly out of the House, and sometimes—though, very rarely—in it. Rashness is not a plant that flourishes luxuriantly there. On Irish hustings and platforms it grows wild and rank, but when transplanted to St. Stephen's it inevitably sickens and dies, like an exotic out of place. Mr. Moore began well, and, for an Irish gentleman, spoke throughout with reasonable logical sequence. Once, however, he forgot himself—fancied he was for the moment in Mayo, spouting to a Fenian mob—and blurted out something about Mr. Heron trusting to “a *deus ex machina*” in the person of a rash Minister and a raw House of Commons. The hallucination lasted only for a moment. Deprecatory cries of “Oh, oh!” sounding very like groans, followed by laughter, quickly brought him from Mayo to Westminster, and he finished as calmly as he began.

MR. HENRY MATTHEWS, Q.C.

It is a fine thing to be good-looking. Whatever we may be called upon to do—to buy or sell; to govern a province; to command an army; to preach sermons; to make speeches, popular, forensic, or senatorial—whether our life be a peaceful, silent, flowing stream, or a struggle and a battle, good looks, by prepossessing everybody promptly in our favour, will be of great advantage to us. They give us at once a certain position, and that is a wonderful thing. To retain that position there must, of course, be something more than a good-looking face. The truth of all this has often been proved in the House of Commons; and here is another proof:—Mr. Henry Matthews, the member for Dungarvan, though well known at the Bar, was but little known in the House last Session, when he made his first appearance there. But he has a good-looking countenance and a well-formed, graceful person, and he dresses well; and so it was that when he first rose, last Session, though few knew his history or even his name, he at once arrested the attention of the House; and, having something more than good looks and a well-dressed, graceful person, he kept it. Last Thursday week, when he rose to second Mr. George Henry Moore's motion, we had come to know more about Mr. Matthews. We remembered that he had on a former occasion spoken well; and most of us had learned who he was and what he had done. And here, as many of our readers may know little or nothing of Mr. Matthews, a short history of him may be acceptable. “Debrett” shall be our guide. Mr. Matthews, then, is forty-four years old; we should have thought him younger. He was educated at the University of Paris, and graduated B.A. there in 1844. In 1847 he graduated B.A. at the University of London in classical and mathematical honours, and, in 1849, LL.B., with honours. In 1850 he was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn, and in 1863 he was made Q.C. Mr. Matthews, then, clearly must be an accomplished man. University degrees sometimes mean nothing, but a man who has graduated at the Paris University and taken honours at the University of London must be learned and accomplished. He is, too, a good speaker. He has a clear, pleasant voice; distinct enunciation; quiet, easy manner; and, of course, self-possession, for all our barristers have that. But Mr. Matthews is not an orator. In truth, there are now very few, if any, orators at the English Bar. Oratory seems gradually to have departed from the Bar as State prosecutions for libel, treason, and blasphemy became rare.

LEGAL COBWEBBERIES.

The principal business of a barrister now is to disentangle, or it may be, if the case of his client requires it, to entangle some legal knots, and to weave or unravel legal cobwebberies—to use a word invented by Carlyle. Mr. Matthews is an adept at this work. On this occasion it was his duty to weave a cobwebbery, and it was not uninteresting for a time to observe how skillfully and ingeniously he performed his task—how adroitly he flung the shuttle. But he was, to our minds, very cold and indifferent, as if he felt no special interest in his work, giving us the impression that if he had been retained the next day in a court of law to unweave his web he would have done it with equal skill. But so it is with all these long-robed gentlemen.

HER MAJESTY'S SOLICITOR-GENERAL.

The Attorney-General, Sir Robert Collier, being absent—he having been shot in the leg by a blundering servant—the Solicitor-General, Sir John Duke Coleridge, of course, had to unweave Mr. Matthews's cunningly-woven web. And all who are acquainted with Sir John, even though they may not have read his speech, will know that he did his work artistically and well; for the art of weaving or unweaving, disentangling or entangling, Sir John is a well-known master. There was, though, a difference between Sir John's manner and that of Mr. Matthews. Mr. Matthews did his work, as we have said, coldly and without any show of feeling; whereas Sir John, as he always does, seemed to be very much in earnest. Of course, it was only seeming or simulating. Under different circumstances, Sir John would have defended Mr. O'Donovan Rossa's return with the same zeal. And why not? Does not Fechter perform Othello one night, and, with equal feeling and power, Iago the next? Why should not forensic actors have the same privilege as theatrical? But does not this shifting from side to side, arguing one way to-day and the other to-morrow, tend to deaden the love of truth and destroy the power to distinguish between right and wrong? It would seem so; but the lawyers themselves say that it does not, and it is but just to allow that evidence is not wanting to prove that they are right. Many barristers whom we have known have, when divested of wigs and gowns, shown as keen an appreciation of the truth, and as earnest a zeal in its pursuit, as any civilian can do; and when these men step on to the Bench, as a rule, they prove that really there is no confusion of right and wrong in their minds. In truth, however long members of the Bar may have practised in now arguing for the right and anon for the wrong, when they rise to the Bench they make clear-minded upright

Judges. After a few more speeches the division was taken, with this result—for the Committee, 8; against it, 301. “The House then was convinced that the Solicitor-General had successfully unravelled Mr. Matthews's web of sophistry.” Not they. They cared for neither; but swept all the cobwebberies away with the broom of common-sense. “Pooh!” they said, “what need we of precedents? The man is an imprisoned felon, and cannot be a member of Parliament; and if there be no precedent, it is time we made one. All precedents had once to be made. Why should not we, as well as our forefathers, make them?”

THE LOBBY ON TUESDAY.

That her Majesty's Government mean work this Session the Royal Speech, with that wonderful programme in it, the like of which never appeared in Royal Speech before, abundantly proved. But here is another proof. Though only one week has expired since Parliament was opened, the Irish Land Bill has been introduced and read the first time. This is, we venture to say, something very uncommon. Tuesday was a great night with us in the House of Commons, but in the outer lobby there were no signs of the magnitude and importance of the work which was going on within; for this place, which on great nights used to be so crowded with strangers, was, when Mr. Gladstone rose, empty and silent. When Mr. Speaker passed through there were some dozen Parliamentary agents present, but when private business was finished they had to vanish. For a time there was a knot of strangers at the foot of the stairs leading to the Speaker's Gallery waiting to be admitted, but in a few minutes they disappeared, and after that the officials, and the police, and the attendants at the refreshment-stall, had the lobby to themselves. Now and then a member would bring a friend in through the members' entrance, and try to get him into the House, but, failing that, the friend had immediately to depart, so rigorously was the new edict enforced. Here, again, is something new. Lobbying is put an end to, and scenes in the lobby will no more employ our pen. So much for the outside of the House.

INSIDE THE HOUSE.

A few words about the appearance of the inside, and only a few, for there was nothing to be seen there that we have not often described. The House was full, but we have seen it more crowded. Out of the 658 members we reckon that about 550 were present. Of course, the Strangers' Galleries were full. The peers were down in such numbers that a dozen or more had to stand. Three Royal personages were present—the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Teck, and Prince Christian. They, of course, had seats reserved for them. Amongst the Ambassadors we noticed Mr. Motley, the United States Minister. This, we believe, was Mr. Motley's first appearance in the House of Commons. He came early, and got a seat; but the Danish Minister and a couple of Envoys, or whatever they call themselves, from South America, had to stand. A turbaned Indian Prince had to be shoved into a dark corner under the gallery. By-the-way, not a single Bishop was present. Let our readers take note of this fact. Last year, when Gladstone introduced his Irish Church Bill, a flock of prelates came down—“corbies” a profane member irreverently called them. “I say,” he said to an official, “look how the corbies are on the wing!” This Land Bill is infinitely more important than the Irish Church measure. But then it does not touch the clergy—only the people.

GLADSTONE'S GREAT SPEECH.

At five o'clock, or, it might be, some few minutes before, Mr. Gladstone, greeted by a storm of cheers from his party, rose to perform his great work—the greatest work, we venture to say, that he has ever undertaken; perhaps a greater than any statesman during the last fifty years had ever ventured to attempt. He spoke for three hours and a quarter. His speech, as reported in the *Times*, occupies nearly ten columns; and yet, in such good fettle was he (to use an old provincial word), that not for a moment did his voice fail him, not for an instant did he falter or hesitate, and not once was the flow of his clear majestic eloquence stopped, except when a burst of applause compelled him to pause; and this did not occur often. We have heard speeches here which every few minutes evoked cheers. These were speeches addressed to the passions of the members; this was addressed to their reasoning faculties. They were intended to excite; this, to convince. We have three sorts of speeches in the House:—First and commonest of all are the dull, dreary, commonplace harangues, which nobody applauds and but few listen to; next, the eloquent party speeches, which call forth hurricanes of cheers, but produce little effect and are soon forgotten; last, the really great speeches, which cause little excitement, but compel rapt attention, convince the judgment, and remain long engraved on the memory. The Premier's was of the last kind. The attention of the House during those three hours was profound and unflinching. Post-time came, but nobody stirred; dinner hour arrived, but the dining-room remained empty. When the orator had exhausted his facts and arguments, and was evidently drawing to a close, there was a slight movement, and a dozen or two of members glided out of the House; but the mass remained. When, however, Mr. Gladstone, after delivering his eloquent and impressive peroration, sank into his seat, the chain which had held the members snapped, a volley of cheers burst forth, and the compact body broke up and poured out of the House, like a torrent. When Gladstone sat down there were over 500 members in the House; ten minutes afterwards Mr. Cardwell was talking about Army reform to less than forty.

## Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The sitting of the House was one of a purely formal character; there being no business on the paper, of course none was done.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SOUTHWARK ELECTION.

After a great many questions had been asked and answered, and several notices of motion given.

Mr. Serjeant SIMON directed attention to the conduct of Mr. Gresham, the High Bailiff and returning officer for Southwark, in making what he described as an excessive demand for a share of the election expenses upon Mr. George Odger, one of the three candidates for the borough. According to law, the whole sum that could be so demanded was £85 11s. 4d. from each candidate; but Mr. Gresham required payment of £100 after £100 had already been deposited with him on Mr. Odger's account. The learned Serjeant wound up his speech with a resolution to the effect that the charges and expenses of returning officers at Parliamentary elections should be regulated by law, and not left to the discretion of those gentlemen.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Eykyn, and supported by Sir H. Hoare and Mr. Anderson.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL, who did not see any advantage in adopting the resolution, gave it as his decided opinion that the High Bailiff could not force a candidate to enter into a contract with regard to the expenses. The duty cast upon that official was to provide the necessary facilities primarily at his own expense, and afterwards to recover them from the candidates, “if he could;” and he had no right to give to the persons who entered into a contract with him facilities which he refused to persons who did not enter into a contract. He recommended Mr. Gresham, therefore, to be well advised before exposing himself to the certain risk, and the very possible success, of an action for damages by anyone whom the course he had taken might injure.

Contenting himself with having elicited the opinion from the Solicitor-General, Mr. Serjeant Simon then withdrew his motion.

NEW BILLS, ETC.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER brought in a bill to convert certain Government Stocks, and make the dividends thereon payable quarterly, instead of half-yearly; and a bill to amend the law relating to savings-banks by reducing the rate of interest from £3 5s. per cent to £3, a reduction which, he explained, would be sufficient to arrest the loss now entailed upon the public by these institutions.

Bills were also brought in by Mr. Russell Gurney, to amend the law relating to the property of married women; Mr. Goschen, to make provision for the proceedings of boards of management and boards of guardians upon the dissolution of districts and unions, or to the annexation of

parishes to unions; and Mr. Whalley, for the amendment of the Railway Construction Facilities Act (1861).

The Select Committee on Parliamentary and municipal elections of last Session was reappointed, on the motion of the Marquis of Hartington; the petition of the electors of Bridgewater, presented the day before, was ordered to be printed with the votes, at the instance of Mr. Headlam; and Mr. Otway obtained the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into the diplomatic and consular services.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

COLONIAL POLICY.

Almost the whole of the sitting of the House of Lords was occupied by a debate upon colonial policy, which was initiated by

The Earl of CARNARVON, who addressed the House at considerable length; but, abstaining from any attempt to traverse the whole field of colonial politics, he confined his observations principally to the withdrawal of British troops from the Dominion of Canada. This measure he denounced as a step in itself injudicious and calculated to lead to the ultimate separation of the colony from the mother country, and the consequent dismemberment of our empire.

Earl GRANVILLE unobscurely declared that the withdrawal of the British regiments had been recommended by no desire to weaken our connection with Canada, and had been carried out only in accordance with the policy of previous Governments, which had been in time of peace to diminish our military establishments in the colonies as far as possible. Nothing that he had either said or done was intended or calculated to lessen our obligation to defend Canada in case of war.

Lord MONCK entirely approved of the policy of the Government, but the reason of his approval appeared to be that it did tend to promote the ultimate separation of the colonies from the mother country.

The Earl of DEBBY, who addressed the House of Lords for the first time from the middle of the front Opposition bench, said that the object of Lord Carnarvon had been answered by the declaration of our obligation to defend Canada in case of war, which he had obtained from the Colonial Secretary.

After Lord LYVEDEN had expressed a general approval of the Ministerial policy, the subject dropped.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

NOTICES OF MOTION.

Notice was given by Mr. GOSCHEN, for Friday, of a bill to provide for the equal distribution over the metropolis of a further portion of the charge for poor relief; and, for Monday next, of a Select Committee to inquire whether it was expedient that the charges now imposed upon the occupiers of rateable property for various local purposes should be divided between the owners and occupiers, and what changes should be made in the constitution of the local bodies now administering them.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Mr. C. FORTESCUE stated, in answer to Mr. P. Dawson, that Ministers did not intend to propose any vote, in the nature of what was known as the Heglum Donum, or any other small grants which stood on the same footing; and that this decision, he had every reason to believe, was in harmony with the wishes of the great body of the Presbyterians of Ireland.

Mr. AYRTON, Chief Commissioner of Works, told Mr. D. Nicoll that the levelling and purification of the Serpentine were being carried on under a contract which provided that the work should be completed by April 15, in the event of it not being interrupted by the severity of the weather or other unavoidable accident in the mean time.

The “great cab question” was made the subject of an inquiry by Mr. Bowring, which drew from the Secretary of State a somewhat lame and tedious defence of the new regulations.

Messrs. Candlish and Grieve threw out “feelers” with the view of drawing from the Chancellor of the Exchequer his intentions as to the reduction of duties on certain articles of import; but Mr. Lowe was too much on his guard, and declined to break the official silence usually preserved on the subject of a forthcoming Budget.

EPPING FOREST.

Mr. FAWCETT moved an address to her Majesty praying that the Crown would defend its rights over Epping Forest, so that it might be preserved as an open space for the recreation and enjoyment of the public.

Mr. GLADSTONE, after some debate, intimated that if the motion was altered so as to ask the Crown to take such measures as in its wisdom might be deemed most expedient, instead of “to defend its rights over Epping Forest,” the Government would be prepared to accept it.

Mr. FAWCETT closing with the proposal, the motion was amended in this sense, and agreed to.

THE MINORITY CLAUSE.

Leave was given to Mr. Harcourt to bring in a bill to repeal the minority clauses of the Representation of the People Act, 1867, and the Representation of the People Act (Scotland), 1868.

THE BALLOT.

A motion by Mr. LEATHAM for leave to introduce a bill to provide that the poll at Parliamentary and municipal elections should be taken by ballot, in accordance with what is known as the Australian system, led to a long debate. Ultimately leave was given to bring in the bill, on the understanding that the second reading should not be taken until the Select Committee had presented their report.

THE SCOTTISH POOR LAW.

On the motion of Mr. CHAFFUDD, a Select Committee was appointed to inquire into the operation of the poor law.

THE DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

Mr. OTWAY obtained a Select Committee to inquire into the constitution of the diplomatic and consular services, and their maintenance on the efficient footing required by the political and commercial interests of the country.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House held a formal sitting, but no business was transacted.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

RELIEF OF THE POOR.

Mr. GOSCHEN, in answer to Mr. J. Talbot, said the attention of the Poor Law Board had been constantly directed to the enormous spread of destitution in the metropolis, but they were of opinion that the most effectual remedy would be to increase the staff of relieving officers and to enlarge the workhouses, which, however, the metropolitan guardians appeared indisposed to do, although some progress had been made, and by the end of next year 11,000 additional beds would be provided for the use of the poor.

GAME LAWS (SCOTLAND).

The LORD ADVOCATE stated, in reply to Mr. McLagan, that the Government intended to introduce a bill to amend the law relating to game in Scotland.

LAND TENURE IN IRELAND.

Mr. GLADSTONE, in moving for leave to bring in a bill relating to the occupation and ownership of land in Ireland, observed that although last year the Government had undertaken to deal with a subject of great gravity and importance, they were not insensible to the fact that a yet heavier task remained to be accomplished. The question he now asked the House to approach affected the material, domestic, and daily condition of the majority of the people of Ireland, and with it was wrapped up the prosperity and even the safety of the empire. He admitted that the difficulties of the question were aggravated by delay, and that the neglect was chargeable upon successive Parliaments and Governments which had hesitated to deal with it. In the year 1833 Mr. W. S. Crawford called attention to the grievous condition of the agricultural classes, and when, ten years afterwards, he returned to the subject the late Sir R. Peel was so struck with the case submitted by him that a Royal Commission was appointed to inquire into the tenure and occupation of land. That commission reported in 1845; and, had its recommendations been acted upon, the probability was that there would be no land question now to consider. Unhappily, however, those recommendations were neglected, and it now remained for Parliament to make a manful and resolute endeavour to open and seal up the great and chronic source of Irish discontent. The attention not only of Great Britain, but of the whole world, was now turned to Ireland; and the Emperor of the French, when lately opening the Chambers, referred in kind and hopeful language to the attempt which England was at length about to make to heal the wounds of Ireland. No people on the earth were more attached to the soil that gave them birth than the Irish; but such was the unhappy condition of the country, and such in many instances was the operation of the Act for the Sale of Incumbered Estates, that evictions forced the people to emigrate and find a distant home across the Atlantic. Such emigration, however, was only another name for banishment; and the country which forced upon a portion of its people such a system could not expect, and did not deserve, their attachment. For nearly one hundred years Parliament had ineffectually, and sometimes mischievously, interfered with the affairs of Ireland. Freedom of contract in Ireland was only nominal, and at length it had become necessary to prescribe by law the terms and conditions upon which land should be held. In security of tenure was the evil which they had to face. That insecurity abridged the comfort of the tenant, paralysed his industry, and vitiated his relations towards his landlord and towards the society in which he lived. He was not prepared to assent to a fixity of tenure which would make the landlord a pensioner or a rent-charger on his own estate, and which would relieve him of all the responsibility attaching to the ownership of property. But that security of tenure, as distinguished from fixity of tenure, was beneficial to the landlord as well as the tenant was proved by the fact that, whereas the rental of Ireland had only doubled within the last ninety years, that of England had been trebled. In the eight counties of Ulster, where the occupier enjoyed what was termed “tenant right,” the rental had increased since 1779 from £290,000 a year to £2,850,000. Proceeding then to explain the provisions of the measure, the right hon. gentleman stated that facilities



would be given to tenants of cultivated lands to purchase the same should the landlord be willing to sell, and that owners of waste lands would be assisted to prepare the same for occupation. A distinct judicial machinery would be established, including a Court of Arbitration and a Civil Bill Court, with an appeal to the Judges of Assize. With regard to the land tenure of Ulster, it was proposed to convert the covenant into law, and to give to the custom the binding effect of law. Other less-defined customs—such as payment of arrears of rent, and restrictions against subdividing and subletting without the consent of the landlord. In cases where no custom existed, there would be a scale of damages for evictions in the proportion of a sum equal to seven years' rent where the valuation was under £10; if between £10 and £50, five years' rent; if between £50 and £100, three years; and if over £100, a sum equivalent to two years' rent. Then, with respect to compensations for improvements, the latter must be such as would not add to the letting value of the farm, but should be suitable to the holding. The object of the bill would be to reverse the present law, which gave the improvements to the landlord, and presumed them to be his by giving them to the tenant on proof that he had effected them. In the case of lands under lease it was intended that leases should be for a period not exceeding thirty-one years, and with regard to other tenancies it was provided that notices to quit should be dated twelve months from the last gale day; and that, in order to check the practice of wholesale notices being served, each such document should bear a half-crown stamp. It was also proposed that all compellers under £1 should be relieved from the payment of the county cess, and that in all other cases the payment should be divided between the owner and the occupier. Having at some length described the details of the measure (which are necessarily of a numerous and complicated character), the right hon. gentleman said that the Government did not put forward the bill as a perfect measure, but he expressed a hope that with the co-operation of the House it might be made a great gift to Ireland. To the agricultural labourer it would be a boon, because it would increase the demand for his labour by imparting a fresh stimulus to industry, while, so far as the landlord was concerned, the experience already acquired in Ulster showed that he would be largely benefited by it. He believed the change would be accomplished by gentle means, because there was no desire to alarm or injure any interest. He was sanguine in the hope that it would pass, not as the triumph of a party, but as a great work of goodwill for the common good of the common country, and that its result would be to diffuse the blessings of peace, order, and settled industry over a smiling land.

Mr. G. HARDY, having expressed his regret at the unavoidable absence of Mr. Disraeli, recommended that the discussion should be postponed until the bill was in the hands of members. He assured the House that the Opposition would approach the consideration of the subject with a sincere desire that a satisfactory measure might be passed.

Mr. GLADSTONE then said that he proposed to fix the second reading for March 7, in the hope that the House might be able to get into Committee on the 21st. On this understanding, the motion for leave to bring in the bill was agreed to.

#### THE WAR OFFICE.

Mr. CARDWELL laid on the table a bill for making further provision relating to the management of certain departments of the War Office, explaining that its object was to add to the Parliamentary representation of the service by reviving the office of Clerk of the Ordnance, and creating a Financial Secretary to the War Department. It was also proposed to bring the War Office and the Horse Guards under the same roof. The right hon. gentleman availed himself of the opportunity to enter an emphatic protest against the impression that there existed any dual government in the Army.

#### WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

##### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The House, in a brief sitting of twenty minutes, gave a second reading, without discussion, to the Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister Bill. Bills were also brought in to remove the electoral disabilities of women and to amend the law relating to the summoning, &c., of juries.

#### THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

##### HOUSE OF LORDS.

Their Lordships were occupied for a short time on subjects of no general interest.

##### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

###### NEW MEMBERS.

Colonel BRESFORD and Mr. PLUNKETT took the oath and their seats—the former for Southwark, and the latter for the University of Dublin. They were received with cheers from the Conservative side of the House.

###### NATIONAL EDUCATION.

Mr. FORSTER, in moving for leave to bring in a bill for public elementary education in England and Wales, began by enlarging on the vast importance of the question, which, he said, affected not merely the intellectual, but also the moral, training of a large portion of the population of the country, and that the interest connected with the settlement of this question was consequently great, and pressed with equal force on both sides of the House. The Government did not intend to offer the measure as a compromise, being sensible that to be effectual it must meet the real needs of the country. He explained what was being done in the cause of education, and enquired what the local managers of the existing schools were doing. The present system had, however, failed to meet the wants of a very large portion of the children of the country. For every 250,000 children whose education was now assisted, 500,000 received no benefit; and they belonged to the poorest and the worst classes, who needed assistance the most. A demand had arisen on all sides for something effectual to be done; either to supplement voluntary efforts or to exercise pressure on parents who neglected their duties. The Government had, therefore, to compel those parents to do their duty, and to provide assistance to those places which were not now reached; and, while doing this, not to destroy what had already been done. Further, they had also the interests of their constituents to consider. The object of Government was, therefore, to complete the present system, spending the public money where most needed, saving it as much as was expedient, and inviting and securing the co-operation of parents. It was their purpose to secure by enactment that there should be efficient school provision in every district in England where it was wanted. If they found that the educational facilities were efficient—and by efficient he meant a due amount of primary secular instruction, irrespective of the religious education to which no parent could reasonably object—that district would be left alone so long as it continued to be efficiently supplied with educational facilities. He now came to the conditions on which schools might be entitled to Government aid. The first stipulation would be that they should be efficient according to the standard which Parliament might, from time to time, set up. Secondly, the inspection would be no longer voluntary, and it would be required that every school should submit to an inspection without any denominational conditions. A conscience clause would also be attached to every school as the condition of any grant. If these three regulations were efficiently enforced, all schools would be admitted to the advantages of further assistance, and the present restrictions with respect to denominational schools would be withdrawn. He now came to what many would think the most important part of the bill—compulsory provision of schools. Having defined the districts, he would proceed to say they must be supplied with schools. He did not believe that any central authority could undertake to supply schools all over England; and, as voluntary local efforts had failed, they must supply what was wanted; local taxation, under local management, must be supplemented by a Government grant, but with central supervision and inspection. With respect to the parents, he would first state that they were not prepared to give up schools. It would not be necessary nor advantageous. But there would be a . . . , in exceedingly poor and destitute districts, to set up free schools, subject to the approval of the central boards, and also to give free tickets to those who could not really afford to pay the fees, but with due care that these free tickets attached no social stigma. He knew that the question of local rates was a very delicate matter, but he believed that the money would be the best expended of all, and would eventually tend to decrease the other rates. The rate would not be a special one, but levied with the poor rate; and there was a power in the bill, wherever this charge exceeded 3d. in the pound, that it should be supplemented by a further grant. The local boards would have a discretion either to establish fresh schools or to assist the existing schools; but if they assisted one they must assist all, and not select any one for the bestowal of their favours. With respect to the knotty point of religious instruction: having established a most extensive clause, they would not interfere with the discretion of the local boards. The bill had imposed on local boards parochial work; but the next question was the most difficult of all. It was how to secure the attendance of the children. The bill placed before the House the principle of compulsion, the feeling in favour of which, he believed, was rapidly gaining ground; and it would be better to face the difficulty at once, and declare for direct compulsion, as it would deprive the school boards of all plea for neglecting their duty and prevent the great outlay of towns and counties from being wasted. To effect compulsory attendance power would be given to school boards to frame by-laws to compel attendance between the hours of twelve and five, unless some reasonable cause could be alleged. These by-laws would be approved by the central authority and laid before Parliament. These were the provisions of the bill, and in it the Government had endeavoured to carry out what they believed was the duty of the Central Executive—to see that every child in the country had the means of education placed within its reach. In conclusion, the right hon. gentleman pointed out the importance of the question as regarded the moral and social progress of the empire.

Lord R. MONTAGU took several objections to the measure.

Mr. DIXON and Mr. MUNDELLA severally expressed their most cordial approval of it, and tendered their thanks to the right hon. gentleman for so admirable a scheme.

After a short discussion, leave was given to introduce the bill.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1879.

### A KETTLE OF FISH.

SURELY, Dr. Temple, Bishop of Exeter, must at this time be the object of some genuine compassion. Not even the meeting of Parliament, with all the interest that attaches to the splendid programme of the Government, can still the turbid waters of public discussion which keep eddying around this gentleman's name. Was there ever a more ludicrous, we were going to say a more contemptible, story of a kettle of fish?

Some years ago Dr. Temple, being then no Bishop, wrote in "Essays and Reviews" an essay, which was about as harmless as the sermon with which he preached himself in at Exeter when he had reached the episcopal bench. This essay, like those which kept it company in the volume in question, offended both the "High" and the "Evangelical" parties in the Established Church. *Dix injurie Dix curæ* is no article in the faith of these parties—they think Jupiter wants looking after and backing up. So when Dr. Temple was nominated they wrote, "meetinged," "orated," protested, and threatened, after the usual fashion of shiftless people in want of occupation. Would Dr. Temple, or would he not, disclaim that essay, with the whole of his presumed complicity in the sulphureous volume? Knowing he had law, and order, and intelligent opinion on his side, Dr. Temple gave no sign: practically, he said, "I will give you no answer." Still Mrs. Partington went on mopping; still the tide continued to come in.

Finally, the deed was done. Dr. Temple then—as it appeared to most people—preached himself in by a sermon languidly tending to set himself right on the score of orthodoxy. It was generally held to be a rather milk-and-water discourse, and to readers accustomed to theological controversy it conveyed little positive information as to the real standpoint of the Bishop. But could any human being read it without feeling that Dr. Temple had gone out of his way in order to do obliquely that which he had just before refused to do in a direct way:—in fact, that the interests of truthfulness and self-respect had, between the divines who badgered and the divine who got the badgering, suffered a little more than they ought to have done! There was, perhaps, hardly an honest man in England who did not feel "let down a peg" when he read at his breakfast-table the report of that sermon.

However, Dr. Temple was now the throned Bishop of Exeter, and Dr. Philpotts might turn in his grave in vain—"facts is facts." But there remained the threat of keeping his successor out of Convocation. In that very lively and eminently effective body—dreaded and looked up to, as we all know, throughout the whole civilised world for its power, its authority, and its unanimity—Dr. Temple was once more set upon. Weary, as we may in charity suppose, of this incessant badgering, Dr. Temple undertook that in any future edition of "Essays and Reviews" his own paper should not appear. Once more the world at large felt that truthfulness and self-respect were losers, and that no interest, human or Divine, had been served by this step. But surely we were now to have peace—"just a drop in a quill, to bathe our eyes with," as the old Greek said? Vain hope! Mother Carey's chickens again ride the storm in the shape of the "Liberal clergy," who now accuse Dr. Temple of having betrayed the flag of a common cause, and peremptorily desire a full, true, and particular account of whatever he in his Convocation speech "found it difficult to express." If Dr. Temple would tie up his door-knocker and go to bed for a time, or retire to his Sabine farm—or if he would write one more essay, maintaining as its first thesis that his recently-deceased collaborator, Dr. Rowland Williams, ought by rights to have died rotting in a dungeon; and as its second thesis, that unlimited freedom of inquiry should be allowed, we might have a chance of a little quiet. The utter inconsistency of the two theses would, we firmly believe, have a soothing effect—the world being mainly composed of persons who hold that, "though the radii of a circle have a tendency to be equal, yet the dangerous spirit of geometry may be pushed too far."

There is one other course; but it is so wild, so monstrous, so utterly repulsive to human nature, that we almost tremble to mention it. If people would only let Dr. Temple alone—but no, it is out of the question. "Forbid it, heaven!" the hermit cried. Not to interfere when interference is sure to be useless, and is most likely to be mischievous, is too hard a lesson for a poor worm like man. But in case any one of the enterprising publishers who printed, in mass, the Byron-Stowe papers, should think it worth his while to perform a similar service for the High-Church Low-Church Broad-Church Liberal-Clergy Temple-Denison papers, we will make

him a present of a brief preface, in the following words:—If there had been ten grains of common sense in the world to spare, none of this trash would have been spoken or written.

Of course, under these circumstances, the foregoing remarks of our own would have to be excluded.

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH has been appointed an Extra Knight Grand Commander of the Order of the Star of India.

MR. BRIGHT'S health has improved since his removal to Upper Norwood. He is compelled, however, to abstain from every kind of mental labour.

MR. DISRAELI, though in no danger, is too seriously indisposed to leave any hope of his immediately appearing in Parliament. Any too sudden or incautious exposure to cold might render his malady really dangerous.

MR. GRANT DUFF, M.P., was elected Lord Rector of the University of Aberdeen last Saturday.

THE CHURCH CONGRESS this year will be held at Southampton.

SIR WILLIAM MANSFIELD, on being relieved of the command-in-chief in India by Lord Napier of Magdala, will not, it is said, return to this country, but will be attached to the Council in India as military member.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL, though confined to his bed from the effects of his recent accident, is able to attend to business matters.

THE ARMY ESTIMATES will be moved by Mr. Cardwell in the House of Commons on the 28th inst.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT-RACE is fixed for Saturday, April 9.

COLONEL MILWAUD, R.A., has been nominated to succeed Colonel Boxer in Woolwich Arsenal.

SIR W. P. WALLIS has been promoted to the office of Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom, in succession to Sir Fairfax Moresby, now Admiral of the Fleet. At the same time Sir W. Hope Johnstone is appointed Rear-Admiral of the United Kingdom.

MRS. BLOMFIELD, the widow of the late Bishop of London, died last Saturday, at Richmond, at an advanced age, not far short of eighty years. She was the daughter of Mr. Charles Cox, and at the time of her marriage with the Bishop was the widow of Mr. Thomas Kent. By the Bishop she had a family of ten children.

THE NUMBER OF APPOINTMENTS to be made in the civil service of India this year is twenty-five—viz., seventeen to Bengal and eight to the North-West Provinces, &c.

THE "COUNTESS OF DERWENTWATER" has disappeared. The bailiffs have been in search of her since last Saturday for the purpose of serving the injunction issued by the Court of Queen's Bench; but she is nowhere to be found.

THE REV. DR. GEORGE SMITH, secretary to the Congregational Union of England and Wales, died on Sunday last, at his residence in Poplar. Dr. Smith was the author of several theological works, and recently visited the Dominion of Canada, in his official capacity as a delegate to the Congregational Churches.

SIR SHAFTO ADAIR, who owns a large estate in and near Ballymena, and who has always shown great interest in the improvement of his property, has presented to the inhabitants of Ballymena a "people's park" of fifty-five acres. Sir Shafto further proposes to inclose and ornament the park, at an estimated cost of £1500.

A SUM OF £9000 has been either received or promised on behalf of the funds of the British and Colonial Emigration Society. At a meeting of the Executive Committee on Wednesday it was stated that Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., is about to offer to the guardians of the several unions in Westminster to bear one third of the expense of sending out one hundred poor families. The emigrants must be inhabitants of Westminster, willing to work, and bearing good characters.

A SALESMAN IN BILLINGSGATE MARKET was on Tuesday charged at the Mansion House with having been in the possession of an unclean salmon, contrary to the provisions of the Fisheries Act. The case was proved by Mr. Frank Buckland and Lord Abinger, who expressed their opinion that the fish was unfit for human food, and that it had been speared by a poacher. The defendant was fined 20s.

TWENTY-EIGHT OF THE COLLIERIES charged with a riotous attack upon the houses of the non-unionist pitmen working at the Thorncliffe Collieries, on Monday, committed for trial at the ensuing York Assizes. The prisoners were conveyed to York Castle under an escort of military.

THE TORIES have always claimed to be Britons, *par excellence*. What wonder they should imitate the funeral practices of the race, and raise up Cairns over the grave of a lost leader?—*Punch*.

THE ICE on a pond at the Stately works at Chesterfield gave way on Sunday morning, and five boys were immersed. Two escaped and three were drowned.

TWO DAUGHTERS of a thrifty farmer in Princeton, Illinois, fifteen and seventeen years old, completed on Jan. 17 the task of walking eighty miles within twenty consecutive hours for a prize of 100 dols. They had one hour and thirty-seven minutes to spare.

A YOUNG GIRL who obtained a livelihood by buying and selling eggs has been brutally murdered in the county of Clare for the sake of the few shillings which she was known to have in her possession at the time.

A FURNACE exploded at the Beaufort Ironworks the other morning, and four poor fellows were badly burnt, one of them, an elderly man, named Roberts, so severely that he is not expected to recover.

THE NEW CAB REGULATIONS promise much trouble. It appears that the poor worried Londoner is to have no rest. Hitherto, he has been jolted to death by the "flags" under his feet; now he will inevitably have to struggle for his life about the "flags" over his head.—*Tomahawk*.

A COMPANY OF "UNLICENSED PLAYERS," whose performances were held at the Music-Hall, New Islington, Ancoats, were brought before the city magistrates on Saturday. Their offence was playing without a license. Mr. Enoch Simpson, the lessee, made an animated and striking defence, but it did not save him from a fine of £5, and some of his companions from lighter inflictions.

A MEMORIAL has been signed by numerous English merchants at Hong-Kong, urging the British Government not to ratify the commercial treaty recently concluded at Peking by Sir Rutherford Alcock.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT has demanded of the Swiss Federal Council the extradition of a Russian named Netschajeff, who is accused of conspiracy and murder, and has taken refuge in Switzerland.

A SOLICITOR, residing in Dalston-terrace, Hackney, has been committed for trial from the Worship-street Police Court, on a charge of having been in unlawful possession of four electro-plated spoons, the property of Messrs. Spiers and Pond, the well-known contractors for supplying refreshments.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE METROPOLITAN VISITING AND RELIEF ASSOCIATION announce a contribution of £50 from her Majesty, one of £25 from the Prince of Wales, and 20s. from the Princess of Wales, towards the alleviation of suffering and distress arising from prevalence of sickness and absence of employment in the metropolis.

A FATAL ACCIDENT occurred at Castle Hedington last Saturday afternoon. A horse attached to a carriage took fright, it is said, from a band of music. The horse dashed off at full speed and ran into a shop, and two ladies who were inside were thrown out by the overturning of the vehicle. One was killed on the spot, and the other expired on the road to East Suffolk Hospital. She was the wife of a farmer of Obington.

THREE POOR GIRLS, whose parents reside at Cranford, were charged before the Uxbridge magistrates, on Monday, with breaking a fence and taking wood, the property of Lord Fitzhardinge. The mothers of the girls prayed for forgiveness for their children; but the Bench fined each of the prisoners 5s. each, or seven days. The parents said they must go to prison, as they were utterly unable to pay the fine. The Bench, after some deliberation, allowed them a week to pay it in.

LORD LEIGH, the Lord Lieutenant of Warwickshire, has addressed a circular letter to his tenants giving them permission to kill hares as well as rabbits on their respective farms. In his note his Lordship expresses his objection to any Parliamentary interference between landlord and tenant. In Committee on his game law bill, Mr. Wykeham Martin will, we are informed, make such alterations as will put hares and rabbits on the same footing.

SEVENTEEN PERSONS have died from relapsing fever in London since the beginning of the year, while the deaths of fifteen others have been either caused or accelerated by privation. In noting these facts the Registrar-General says:—"In this chill season the unusual number of recorded deaths from penury of various kinds, as well as the prevalent relapsing fever by some called famine fever, deserves the attention of the parish authorities, and of the charity of London."

SHORT TIME AND HIGHER WAGES.—The joiners of Glasgow recently intimated to their employers their intention to demand the nine-hours system of labour and an increase of wages to the extent of a halfpenny per hour on the present rate of sixpence, on and after March 1 next. The masters have consented to the advance in wages, but refuse to concede the reduction in time. The men have a strong trades union, with branches all over Scotland; but these branches refuse to support their Glasgow brethren in enforcing more than one of their demands at a time. A meeting was held in Glasgow on Saturday to consider the condition of affairs, and it was resolved, nearly unanimously, to persist in both demands. The trade is unusually brisk just now.





THE HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY'S BALL: THE DANCING-ROOM.—(SEE PAGE 114.)



THE LATE DISTURBANCES IN PARIS: THE GARDE DE PARIS IN OCCUPATION OF M. LEFAUCHAUX'S GUN-SHOP.













## UNCLE TOBY AND WIDOW WADMAN

—I AM HALF-DISTRACTED, CAPTAIN SHANDY, SAID MRS. WADMAN, HOLDING UP HER AMERIC-HANDKERCHIEF TO HER LEFT EYE, AS SHE APPROACHED THE DOOR OF MY UNCLE TOBY'S SENTRY-BOX; A MOTE,—OR SAND,—OR SOMETHING,—I KNOW NOT WHAT

—HAS GOT INTO THIS EYE OF MINE:—DO LOOK INTO IT.—IT IS NOT IN THE WHITE.  
HONEST SOUL! THOU DIDST LOOK INTO IT WITH AS MUCH INNOCENCY OF HEART AS EVER CHILD LOOKED INTO A RAREE-SHOW BOX AND TWERE AS MUCH A SIN TO HAVE HURT THEE

—I SEE HIM YONDER, WITH HIS PIPE PENDULOUS IN HIS HAND, AND THE ASHES FALLING OUT OF IT.—LOOKING,—AND LOOKING,—THEN RUBBING HIS EYES,—AND LOOK-

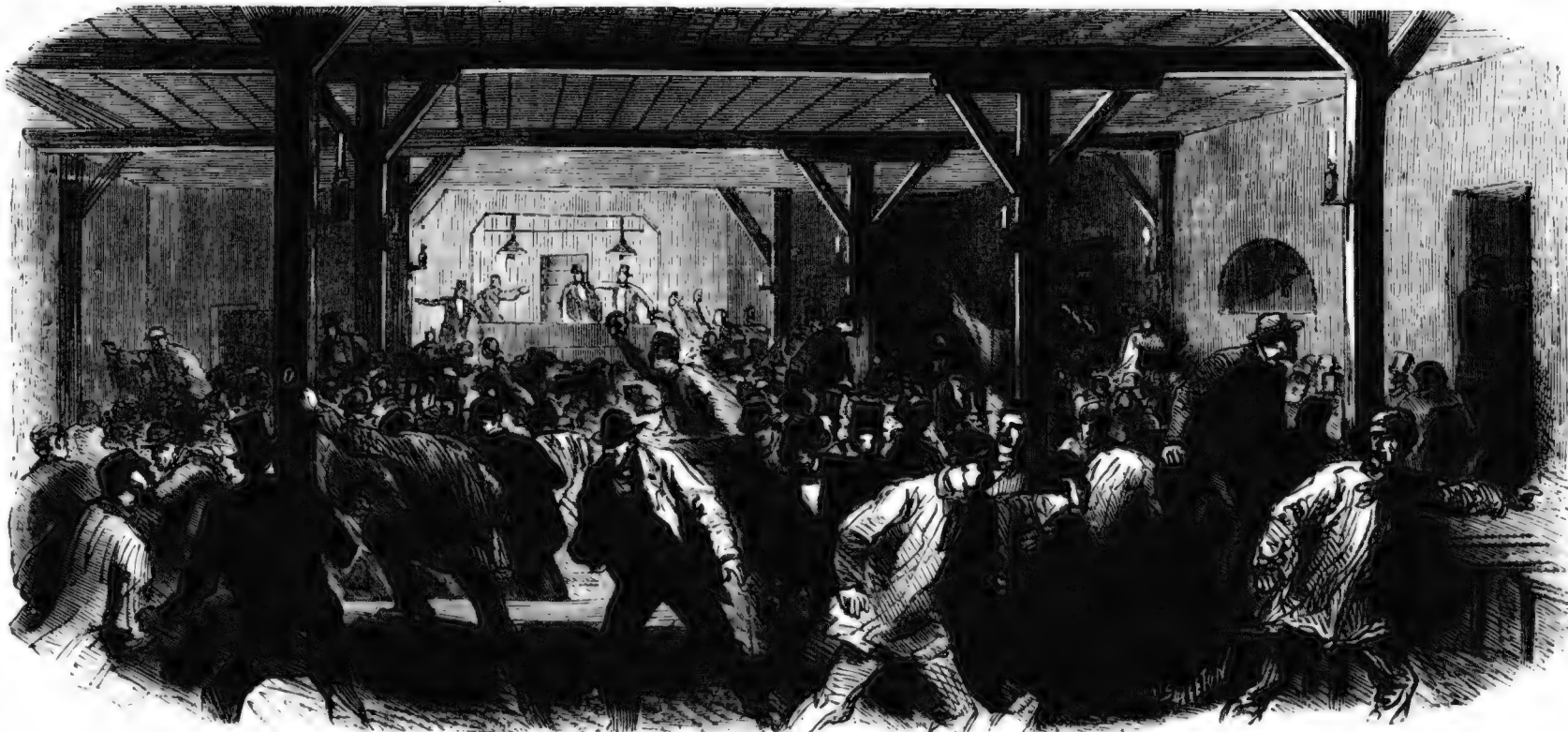
ING AGAIN, WITH TWICE THE GOOD-NATURE THAT HE HAD BEFORE, FOR A SPARK IN THE SUN IN VAIN FOR BY ALL THE POWERS ABOUT ME GAVE THE SIGNAL. WIDOW WADMAN'S LEFT EYE SHINES THIS MOMENT AS BRIGHT AS HER RIGHT. THERE IS NEITHER MOTE, NOR SAND, NOR DUST, NOR CHAFF, NOR SPECK, NOR VERTICLE, OR OPAQUE MATTER FLOATING IN IT.—THERE IS NOTHING MY DEAR PATERNAL UNCLE BUT ONE LAMBERT DELICIOUS FIRE FURTIVELY SHOOTING, OUT FROM EVERY PART OF IT, IN ALL DIRECTIONS INTO THINE

—IF THOU LOOKEST, UNCLE TOBY IN SEARCH OF THIS MOTE ONE MOMENT LONGER, THOU ART UNDONE





ST. VALENTINE'S DAY: WAITING FOR THE POSTMAN.—(DRAWN BY A. BLADRE.)



THE MARSEILLAISE HALL, BELLEVILLE, PARIS, ON ROCHEFORT'S ARREST.



## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY—"NOW" AND "THEN."

TIMES change, and customs change with them; at all events, if they do not change in their essence, they become very much altered in outward observance. Here is St. Valentine's Day, for instance, which is a marked illustration of what we mean. That festival has undergone many transformations. Its essential element—Love—is as old as Adam, and will continue so long as sons and daughters of the first occupants of Paradise remain upon the earth; and yet the mode of its manifestation has been changed from one age to another. Now, in these somewhat prosaic days, we simply "wait for the postman" to bring us Love's missive—as the young ladies in one of our Engravings are doing—or, it may be, a caricature prompted by envy, jealousy, dislike, or a pure spirit of mischief: not a little vulgar in its origin, as well as coarse in the form it assumes, is this last manifestation of St. Valentine's Day. In the olden times things were managed differently. There being no postmen, and no pretty picture love-letters *Then*—though we daresay there was no lack of sentimental rhymes—young ladies, and we suppose young men too, were wont to sally forth in search of Valentines—as the young lady in our other Engraving is doing—the rule having been that the first person of the opposite sex encountered had the privilege (whatever these may have been) of Valentine for the ensuing year; and, like the aforesaid young lady, seekers for lovers were not always fortunate in the quest. Instead of encountering a youth, tall, handsome, and so forth, ladies sometimes lighted upon ugliness personified, and had to regard that thing as their Valentine for a whole weary twelvemonth. Better, we think, "Now" than "Then." Better to put up with even a "skittish" missive from the postman, than have none to love save a horrid abortion like the deformed wandering minstrel, with performing dogs and monkey, shown in the picture. Let us hope that that pretty girl had "better luck next time."

Very curious, too, is it to think how the change in the significance of Valentine has come about in the whirligig of time. Indeed, the whole connection of St. Valentine with the passion of love is one of the absurdest things in ecclesiastical tradition. If there was any one thing in the world which this unfortunate St. Valentine—Bishop and martyr—more cordially detested than another, it was precisely this love-making business, and all that belonged to it. As we would always give honour where honour is due, let us be permitted to say that a certain ingenious gentleman—Mr. Marwood Tucker—actuated by a spirit of the most laudable curiosity, has dug deep down into the old Pagan and Church legends, and has laid before the world the result of his researches; and we may compress into a few sentences what he has written in as many pages. The first part of what he tells us, indeed, was matter of common knowledge to those who had ever given the subject a moment's thought. Our present St. Valentine's Day has grown out of the old Roman Lupercalia of more than two thousand years ago. Juno and Pan managed in some way to get common possession of the same Saint's day, as we should call it; and the concurrence was the more whimsical, since the prudish goddess must have "highly disapproved" of Pan's sayings, and still more of his doings. The Roman ladies who were celebrating the day of Juno, and the Roman gentlemen who had met together to honour the God Pan, lit upon the bright idea of uniting their forces and performing the sacred rites together. About the results, the less said the better; but they were so uncomfortable, that in A.D. 496 Pope Gelasius began a crusade against the festival. Since he needed all the assistance that religion could give him, he cast about for a respectable saint to whom he could assign the day in perpetuity, *vice* Juno and Pan, cashiered. "He found that some two hundred years before, on Feb. 14, A.D. 270, Valentine, a Bishop of eminent piety, had been crucified in the Forum, close to the nook in the Palatine Hill where the altar of Pan was originally placed, and where tradition affirmed that the sacred wolf had suckled the founders of Rome." Here was just what Pope Gelasius wanted, and St. Valentine, Bishop and martyr, was promoted to the vacant office. During his lifetime, in all probability, the good Bishop would have regarded the passion of love from the same point of view as the sourest Senior Proctor at either of our Universities. He would have ordered Edwin off, at a moment's notice, to some quiet nook in a distant desert, and told him to spend his days in sackcloth and ashes, that he might purge the guilt of having been partial to Angelina. To the young lady herself he would have said, "Cease to think of him, and get thee to a nunnery!"—or to whatever may have been the substitute for a nunnery in the third century. It might poison his bestitude throughout eternity, if he were permitted to know that his name is connected in the minds of men with the most absurd frivolities of the tender passion. Imagine poor Mr. Bright, about whose health we are all so sincerely anxious at the present moment, finding himself promoted from the Board of Trade to be tutelary saint of the Royal Artillery! The result would not be one whit less absurd. Mr. Bright does not more cordially detest grape and shrapnel than St. Valentine, with his whole heart, abhorred love-letters, and, above all, clandestine love-letters.

**THE REVENUE.**—An interesting return relating to the national finances was published in the *Gazette* of Tuesday. The Budget estimate of income for the financial year which is soon about to close was £73,515,000, while the total receipts into the Exchequer from April 1 to Feb. 12 were £67,819,681. The Budget estimate of expenditure for the twelve months was £68,408,000, while the actual issues from the Exchequer up to the 12th inst. amounted to £69,128,150. This return is to be continued weekly.

**WAR OPPOSED TO NATIONAL LIBERTY.**—A PROOF IN GERMANY.—A popular writer remarks: "It is sometimes said that a military spirit favours liberty. But how is it that nations, after fighting for ages, are so generally enslaved? The truth is that liberty has no foundation but in public and private virtue; and virtue is not the common growth of war." The truth of this observation has been abundantly confirmed in all periods. Even in the present century, the wars of France have resulted in a remarkable prostration of the popular liberties. So, too, in Germany. The attempt of the "unificationists" to secure a "free and united Germany," by rallying around the warlike banners of Bismarck, has resulted not merely in the conquest of Austria, but also, to a great extent, in the prostration of the liberties and will of the whole German people at the feet of Berlin absolutism. Of what account now is enlightened public opinion in Hanover, Saxony, Bavaria, Brunswick, Darmstadt, and the other States, in comparison with the authoritative decisions of the military power of Berlin? That power now dominates the very people who united in strengthening their hands for the war of 1866. The Germans and Prussians, in their enthusiasm for that war, have welded the chains of their own liberties—chains which they are now beginning to feel very galling and oppressive. They must liberate themselves by a wise and persevering course of constitutional resistance, of which there are hopeful signs. But it is very hard to pull down armed despotism, though too easy to establish it in lists of popular and thoughtless military enthusiasm.—*Communicated.*

**CIVIL-LIST PENSIONS.**—In a list of all the pensions granted between June 20, 1868, and June 20, 1869, and charged upon the Civil List, the following names, and the reasons for their insertion, are included:—Mrs. Ellen Thomas, in consideration of the attainments of her late husband, Mr. George H. Thomas, as an artist; Dame Caroline Daly, in consideration of the public services of her late husband, Sir Dominic Daly, Governor of South Australia; Mrs. Isabella Carrick Lee, in consideration of the services of her late husband, the Rev. Robert Lee, Professor of Biblical Criticism in the University of Edinburgh; Mrs. Anna Maria Hall, wife of Mr. Samuel Carter Hall, F.R.S., in consideration of her contributions to literature; Mr. William Harrison Ainsworth, in consideration of his eminence as an author; Mrs. Jane Carleton, in consideration of the literary merits of her late husband, Mr. William Carleton; Mrs. Eliza Meteyard, in consideration of her services to literature, especially by her work, "The Life of Wedgwood"; Mr. James Godkin, in consideration of his literary merit and services; Mrs. Matilda Curtis, in consideration of the scientific attainments of her late husband, Mr. John Curtis, more particularly as regards his works on entomology; Mrs. Mary Anne St. John, in consideration of the long and eminent services of her late husband, Mr. Frederick St. John, Surveyor-General of Customs; Mrs. Emma Armstrong, in consideration of the labours of her late husband, Dr. Robert Archibald Armstrong, as Gaelic lexicographer; Mrs. Caroline McKenna, in consideration of the legal services of her late husband, Dr. Jeremiah McKenna; Mrs. Elizabeth Phipson, in consideration of the useful and valuable inventions of her grandfather, Mr. Henry Cort, applicable to the manufacture of iron; Mr. James Burton Robertson, in consideration of his useful literary labours. The pensions vary from £50 to £100 per annum.

## THE LOUNGER.

Is the Premier in favour of "the free handling of religious subjects"? Has he Broad Church proclivities? It is presumable that he has. But, if this be so, let him make no more Broad Churchmen Bishops, for by so doing he will only spoil them. Mr. Gladstone, no doubt, thought that, by selecting Dr. Temple to be Bishop of Exeter, he would be placing a representative of the Broad Church upon the Episcopal Bench. But this seems to have been a mistake, for Dr. Temple has declared, in effect, that, however broad a clergyman may be, he must, when he gets on to the bench, "narrow his mind." As a clergyman, he was at liberty to indulge in the "free handling of religious subjects;" but now he is a Bishop he must no longer handle them freely. As a clergyman, he might hint "that geology proves to us that we must not interpret the first chapter of Genesis too literally;" and "that historical investigation may show us that inspiration, however it may protect the doctrine, was not empowered to protect the narrative of the inspired writers from occasional inaccuracy." But he must not hint at such heresy now. "I did feel," he says, "certainly, that the publication of one essay amongst them might be allowed to Frederick Temple, but was not, therefore, to be allowed to the Bishop of Exeter." It has been hinted that Dr. Temple has only withdrawn his essay from the volume of the "Essays and Reviews;" but this is not true. He has, he tells us, withdrawn it from publication altogether. In short, the Bishop has succumbed, and is another example of a man

Who, born for the universe, narrowed his mind.  
And to party gave up what was meant for mankind.

And now a word or two to Dr. Temple. The Bishop of Exeter believes, no doubt, that he is a lineal successor of the apostles. Probably, as Frederick Temple, he did not believe in the figment of apostolical succession; but we may be pretty sure that, as Bishop of Exeter, he does believe in it. Let me then call to his mind the conduct of an apostle who was placed in circumstances similar to those in which he, the Bishop, found himself. In the Apostolic Church there were two parties: one which we may, without irreverence, call the Broad-Church party; another which we may designate the narrow party. At the head of the former was St. Paul; the chiefs of the latter were St. James and St. Jude. The narrow party were Judaizing Christians. They wished to garb Christianity in Jewish old clothes. They made circumcision a *sine qua non*. They refused to eat with Gentiles. They observed days and months and years, &c. Paul despised these things, and called them contemptuously "yokes of bondage,"—"beggary elements." The narrow party was exceedingly bitter against St. Paul, called him opprobrious names, denounced him as no apostle, and went so far as to organise a mission to the Churches which he had established to neutralise the effects of his heretical teaching. Well, how did the illustrious apostle behave in this matter? Did he succumb? Did he falter or palter? He himself shall answer. He describes these emissaries "as false brethren unawares brought in, who came privily to spy out our liberty that they might bring us into bondage;" and then he adds, "to whom we gave place of subjection?—no; not for an hour."

It is a fact that, when Mr. Gladstone sat down, on Tuesday evening, after delivering his land tenure speech, the Conservatives cheered. You may think that it was mere admiration of his masterly speech which extorted these cheers; but, believe me, it was more than this. It was not merely the masterly speech, but the masterly bill. All the Conservatives with whom I have talked upon the subject spoke highly of the measure, and said that it would be passed easily. Some of the Irish members are, of course, discontented—or say, rather, express discontent, which is a different thing. What they will do I know not. They will probably come to no agreement—or come to an agreement and afterwards break it; each taking his own course, as, unlike the Scotch, their manner is. There was once an agreement come to at a gathering of Irish members to support an honourable member who was about to submit a motion to the House. The honourable member submitted his motion; it fell to the ground because no member seconded it. If the bill should be passed, as doubtless it will be, it will be a greater achievement than the passing of the Irish Church Bill, for the land question is a far more difficult business than the disendowment of the Church, and more important. Respectable Whiggery has got a terrible and well-deserved rebuke in Southwark. Let us hope that it will be received with meekness, and that respectable Whiggery will learn a lesson therefrom. No doubt there will be a good deal of moaning and whining over the lost seat. But if it shall teach wisdom to respectable Whiggery, in Southwark and elsewhere, the seat will prove to have been well lost. Mr. Odger, too, has a lesson to learn. If he had not exasperated the Whigs by his impolitic personal attacks, Sir Sydney Waterlow might have been persuaded to retire earlier; and, in such case, Mr. Odger might have got in. There is nothing more miserably impolitic than bitter speeches at elections.

## THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

## THE MAGAZINES.

There is plenty of literary novelties—to use rather a poor phrase—on the way. A new story by Mr. Dickens, in March, will be looked for with high curiosity by your humble servant. Mr. Robert Buchanan has in the press a fresh volume of poems, "The Book of Orm, the Celt," and those who remember the striking fragments, entitled "Celtic Mystics," which appeared in this gentleman's last volume, will have some idea of what may be in store for them in the forthcoming one. Then there is Mr. William Black—"author of most of the new novels," as somebody said of Mr. Trollope years ago, in allusion to his extraordinary fertility;—and Mr. Black has in the press a three-volume novel, entitled "Kilmenny." We all know that "Bonnie Kilmenny gazed up the glen," but what on earth the title is intended to convey no human being can dare to guess. Mr. Black's last title, "In Silk Attire," conveyed no more idea of the nature of the novel than the reader would have gathered if the title had been, "Here, in Cool Grot and Mossy Cell." But Mr. Black has made his mark as a novelist, and will give us nothing but what is readable. I hear also of another forthcoming tale, entitled "Longleat," by G. Lake, a new writer.

In speaking of the *Cornhill*, last week, I omitted to mention a fresh paper by "A Cynic." The subject was "National Antipathies," and it may be briefly described as an anti-patriot essay. It was the best of the series, but the "Cynic's" irony is so very impartial a solvent that it corrodes all it touches. It reminds you of the man whose scythe was so sharp that it mowed his own legs off. By-the-way, can we justly say of Ireland that she has scarcely produced a second-rate humourist? Goldsmith must clearly rank below Sterne, but, though Swift may too, the case is not so clear with regard to him. I follow the main current of criticism in thinking that, take him all in all, the author of "Tristram Shandy" was the greatest humourist that ever lived; but Swift has strong backers. As we are talking about Irishmen, a bull will pass—perhaps Jean Paul is, after all, the greatest of humourists. Those who wish to know whether he was born in Ireland must turn to a biographical dictionary.

Appropos of this biting weather, that splendid fellow Dr. MacDonald, in that admirable periodical the *Sunday Magazine*, has a very cheering sentiment. It comes to this, that no human being who did the whole of his duty was ever starved to death. "God is ever present; and I have yet to learn that any man prayed for money to be honest with, and to meet the necessities of his family, and did the work of Him who had called him from the market-place of the nation, who did not receive his penny a day." This is a comfortable doctrine. To argue over such writing is like trying to cut through a down pillow with a carving-knife. The sentence contains no end of loopholes, and, in fact, merely amounts to this—that no one who was absolutely perfect ever starved. A safe proposition, since no one ever was absolutely perfect. But it is hard, very hard, to read such writing as this without a boiling of the blood. The fact most likely is that

unaccounted thousands of human beings who have acted up to their best lights—in sieges, in famines, in shipwrecks, in times of martyrdom, and otherwise—have perished of starvation, with prayers on their dying lips. But Dr. MacDonald is Dr. MacDonald; nobody expects him to believe in facts at all; but he is a noble writer whom we cannot parallel. The "Rev. W. Webster," writing in the same magazine, is a far profounder humourist. His argument addresses to "the followers of Socinus," as he calls them, is positively *fit* with unconscious absurdity. The paper relates to "Samaritans"—that is, persons outside of orthodox circles; and the drift of it is, that orthodox people are not only to try and convert the heterodox, but to be civil to them! Think of that! "There are Samaritans of another class—Deists, Atheists, Refugees, Red Republicans. What has made them so? Many of them have never known anything of Christianity. . . . How can the Christian Church fulfil its mission so long as it refuses to hold intercourse with them?" Ah! how, indeed? But it is new to me that a "refugee" cannot have become one without having first rejected Christianity. The humour of the paper, which is throughout kindly and thoughtful, is partly that the author does not in plain terms avow the almost incredible absurdity of his having to write this *plaidoyer* 1840 weary years after the parable of the good Samaritan was first spoken. Dr. Gilbert's "Struggle in Ferrara" and the "Episodes in an Obscure Life" are second in interest to nothing that is going forward in any of the periodicals.

*London Society* is an exceptionally good number. The series of papers entitled "Poppies in the Corn" is pleasant, but the writing and thinking are rather diluted. The present number relates to boy love, and very charming it is. These essays are, as is well known, written by a clergyman; and it is agreeable to find that the author does not approve of the conduct of that other clergyman who, the other day, cruelly thrashed a little boy for sending an innocent small love-letter to a little girl who was above him in station. True, he scarcely intimates his disapproval of the brutal conduct of his reverend brother; but, perhaps, that is because the reverend brother was cast in damages at the suit of the little fellow's parents. The "Piccadilly Papers" this month contain a very agreeable essay about Platonic Attachments. The author has a leaning in their favour, and well he may have. But he does not seem to know where the social rock-head is in such matters. It lies in the fact that *nobody will believe in them*; hence jealousies, interferences, slanders, heating of the atmosphere, and most likely, as the natural consequence of all these vulgarities, some accident, which de-platonises the friendship. Of course, this applies only to cases in which the friendship is between a lady and a gentleman. Practically such friendships are impossible in English society, because everybody will have a finger in everybody else's affairs.

The *Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine* contains much good matter and capital pattern plates. If the editor will announce that no more letters on the flogging of young ladies will be published—except in a separate corner of his paper, to be headed the Yahoo Department, every future letter to be accompanied by a photograph of the Yahoo sending it, and his or her name and address, both to be made public—he will be paying some sort of tribute to the dignity of human nature and the sweetness of human life. We are entitled to demand some evidence, beyond an editor's word, that the Yahoo correspondence is genuine. If it proves to be so, we are bound to set apart a Yahoo's quarter, to be under perpetual quarantine, with proper styes for the Yahoos to wallow in, and all necessary arrangements to prevent these sub-human entities from being heard, seen, or scented at a distance. If we could recover the exact site of the old *Bordello* in Southwark, and make comfortable caves in the burying-ground, the two-legged skunks would be sure to enjoy the situation. It is worth an effort; but, what with the Yahoos, and what with the burying-ground, I fear the consequences might be unwholesome, however we walled the poor things in. If the editor will really give us decisive proof that the letters are genuine, we shall at least have to thank him for the knowledge of a startling fact in natural history—namely, that there are Yahoos in our midst.

## THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

It is not often that I have to find fault with Mr. H. T. Craven, but really "Philomel" is rather too strong a joke for my digestion. A play so called has been produced at the GLOBE, and I am sorry to say that it does not add to the well-won reputation of this clever author. Mr. Craven is generally original and very seldom vulgar. But it appears that he has taken his plot from Miss Robinson's novel, and the plot contains a farrago of improbable and pointless nonsense. The play is altogether unworthy of the company at the Globe, and the sensation scene which is dragged in at the end for the sake of causing some unhealthy excitement, is about the most ridiculous incident which has ever been introduced on the stage. In such a very clumsy manner is this final scene introduced, that I should imagine Mr. Craven was told his play was very pointless, and some false friend induced him to tack on the scene, just as red fire is introduced after the transformation. This is Mr. Craven's notion of a blood-curdling scene with which to conclude a literary work: Every character in the play is suddenly persuaded to leave their ordinary vocations and journey at night to Noirmont Point, in the Island of Jersey. The heroine arrives there in her ordinary dinner dress, uncloaked, and with head uncovered. She begins the scene by struggling with villain No. 1, who desires to prove his mad affection by throwing the young lady over the cliff. Villain No. 2 immediately appears, and struggles desperately with villain No. 1. They roll over one another in true pantomime fashion, until the comic Jew of the play comes in, and frightens the belligerents with the report of an old blunderbuss. The Jew is soon engaged in the shindy, and, together with the rolling villains, is dragged nearer and nearer to the edge of the cliff. But a convenient tree is at hand, and the Israelite clings, shrieking, to the slender stem. One of the villains, clinging to the other, is now well over the precipice. His companion snatches madly at the Jew's coat-tails. The Jew holds on by the tree, when crack go the coat-tails, over go the villains, and Judah Lazarus is saved! And yet, with such a thrilling effect as this to tempt them from their homes, men and women of intellect complain that they are disgusted with the modern drama. What situation more calculated to tickle their refined palate than the harrowing spectacle of smashed vice and the saved Jew? And this is the kind of stuff that managers accept, actors and actresses consent to play, and clever men think they are justified in writing! Nay, more. For boasting the authorship of such inanity, dramatic authors are yelled for by a maddened pit and gallery, and actually bow their thanks for such an empty and pointless compliment. Before this I have delighted in Mr. Craven's work. I have put him aside, together with the Mr. Robertson I used to admire in the pre-melodramatic days. But after these two unfortunate Nightingales my confidence is shaken in my old favourites. Wretched as is the play, two characters in it are excellently played. Mr. J. Clarke's Jew is one of the finest performances I have seen for many a long day. He looks of Whitechapel. The make-up is perfect, and one of John Leech's curly-haired, diamond-studded, over-dressed, huge watch-chained, and finger-ringed Israelites, appears upon the stage. The dialect and semi-bullying manner is also artistically preserved; and of the very many good things Mr. Clarke has done, this is one of the best. It is so good that for its sake I would even advise my friends to sit through "Philomel," and this is saying a good deal. The other well-played character is a little French waiting-maid, by Miss Amy Fawcett, a young lady I had the pleasure of saying pretty things about when she was at the Holborn. This is the first good chance she has had, and she has at once made a name. It is not all parrot-work with Miss Fawcett. Her heart is evidently in her work, and she brings a singularly bright and intelligent manner to bear upon it. For the rest, Miss Foote again, with exceeding sweetness, portrayed



the agonies of a dying woman; and Mr. Parselle, well made up, and Mr. Edgar, villainously dressed, and looking like M. Franconi of the Cirque Impériale, did their best. Mr. Neville tried to battle with his gradually-increasing staginess; and, joking apart, Mr. Neville is getting very stagey. Only one actor was really bad, and that was the gentleman who made bad jokes about seasickness, and thought he was expressing a sailor's character by hitching up his trousers every five minutes.

Mr. T. C. King has returned to DRURY LANE and appeared in "William Tell," happily reduced to three acts. Mr. King has a fine appearance, and seems a great favourite with the Drury Lane pit; but his elocution smacks too much of the orthodox, but to me detestable, five-act-tragedian school to please me. I cannot understand why a tragedian should adopt a tone and diction different from those of his fellow-men. Parliamentary orators do it, and so do tragedians. I should prefer nature, not mannerism, in each case. However, Mr. King, though of the Macready school, is not a very pronounced disciple of it. Miss Rosina Vokes pleased me much as the boy Albert.

It seems that dramatic authors are not to have it all their own way. I risked the piercing cold of last Saturday for the sake of seeing the first dramatic work of Miss Emma Schiff, at the ALFRED. It is almost a pity that Miss Schiff did not wait until she could select a better company to do justice to her play, for "The Countess; or, a Sister's Love," though somewhat old-fashioned, has far more "go" about it, and decidedly more honest work, than is found in hundreds of popular plays I could mention. The construction is very fair for a beginner, and the authoress has a good notion of dramatic effect. But, as I have said before, the play was ruined by the company, with two honourable exceptions. Mr. Terrett, with much rough force, played a rascally dog-stealer; and a Miss Annie Merton surprised me by her excellent acting as the determined daughter of the aforesaid dog-stealer. A journey to out-lying theatres should be occasionally taken by energetic managers. Were such visits made, Miss Merton—a name quite new to me—would be better known by the public. The style of the young lady reminds me of Mrs. Billington in "Formosa," and there is no question about her cleverness.

Mr. Sothorn has returned to the HAYMARKET, and will play the irrepressible Lord Dundreary until the production of Mr. Craven's two-act rustic drama, called "Barwise's Book." In this Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Sothorn, and Mr. and Mrs. Kendal appear.

Mr. Sydney and Mr. Montgomery, of the PRINCE OF WALES'S, succeed Miss Oliver in the management of the ROYALTY.

"La Princesse de Trébizonde" will be produced at the GAIETY at Easter, and "School" will shortly be supplanted at the PRINCE OF WALES'S by a succession of revivals of Robertsonian comedies prior to the production of the new play, when Mr. Montague leaves.

## FINE ARTS.

### GALLERY OF THE SOCIETY OF FEMALE ARTISTS, CONDUIT-STREET.

PLACE AUX DAMES! Not merely as an ordinary courtesy, but because the Exhibition of the Society of Female Artists is likely to become an institution among the popular picture-galleries of the metropolis. In the limited space which we have at our disposal, now that Parliament is sitting and there is a greater demand upon our columns, it is only possible to give a brief glance at a collection of pictures the attractions of which might well receive a more complete acknowledgment; but those of our readers who desire to make further acquaintance with the progress of this society may see that in the present, its fourteenth, season it has kept the promise of its earlier years.

Among a number of oil paintings of considerable merit there are some which would claim delighted attention in any gallery in London: such pictures, for instance, as Miss E. Scannard's three superb fruit-pieces, two of which, one called "Titmouse" (428) and the other "Hornets" (436), introduce the birds and insects after which they are named, in conjunction with the exquisite bloom and tempting ripeness of the plums, apricots, grapes, apples, and pines.

In "Saint Michael's Mount" (369) Miss Andrews has achieved a further success as a painter of sea subjects; and Mrs. E. Brownlow King has sent a charming bit of water scenery in "The River-Side, Quimper" (378). Mrs. J. W. Brown, in "The Golden Hour," has also contributed a fine effect of light and colour; and Miss Grace Hussey has finely rendered a view of the Pyrenees near Pau (421). Again, in "Pen-y-groes, Aberglaslyn," Mrs. J. W. Brown takes a high place; and in a third picture by the same artist, "Evening near Doune, in Perthshire," we have a proof of the facility of her talent for catching the expression of varied scenery. A great attraction of the gallery is a sketch—or, perhaps, we should say, a drawing—by Rosa Bonheur, called "St. Hubert's Stag," and, as its name implies, it represents the depths of the forest, with a stag in the foreground, above whose head appears the lambent cross. The drawing is as forcible and distinctive as are all the works of that great artist; and, as it has never before been exhibited, is likely to be an attraction in itself. Madame Peyrol Bonheur sends an oil-painting of "Poultry" (371). One of the most striking pictures in the exhibition is "Dr. Bryant's Little Bertha" (405), by Miss Louise B. Swift, and visitors will look twice at their catalogue to make sure that the title is intended for that admirably-rendered massy head of a great dog of the bull-mastiff sort: such a dog as we read of in "Squirey." The same lady has sent another admirable canine picture—"Who Invited Ye to the Feast?" (434)—representing a poor pensioner, in a begging attitude, waiting for a share of the dinner of his acquaintance (a rough Scotch terrier). While on the subject of dogs, "Mr. Punch's Dog Toby" (471), painted by Miss Jekyll, must not be forgotten as a grotesque but scarcely-exaggerated representation of a member of an almost extinct family, admirably executed in the rendering of grave deep-eye, velvety muzzle, and that expression which, for some unknown reason, reminds one of Peppy. "Right At Last" (409) is a pretty little bit of real life—a boy triumphantly conquering a sum on his slate, while his sister half-participates in his success and half laughs at his cheaply-purchased pleasure. The painter of this picture is Miss Alberta Brown, who has also contributed a very pretty "Cinderella" (464). Mrs. Crawford sends two charming little works in her well-known manner, "The Stray Kitten" (412) and "The Young Nurse" (459), both certain of attracting attention from appreciative visitors. "The Harbour Bar is Moaning" (159), by S. M. Louisa Taylor, is a very suggestive and well-studied picture, not to be passed even in a brief look round the rooms.

Of the collection of water-colour drawings we have little space left to speak, though much might be said of some admirable pieces. One of the most ambitious, and also one of the most successful, is Miss E. Percy's picture of "Queen Elizabeth in the Sanctuary parting from her Son the little Duke of York." (Let us mention, parenthetically, that the Queen Elizabeth here referred to is the widow of Edward IV., not the daughter of Henry VIII.) Miss Bonvier has sent two of her sweet, softly-toned, and finished drawings, "Come With Me" (48) and "Little Saucebox" (175), both admirable studies of children, and pictures that lead to covetousness. One of the most interesting studies is that of a nun's head, entitled "Wandering Thoughts." This picture, sent by Miss Julia Pocock, who has just, for the second time, obtained the Queen's prize at Kensington, is full of expression, and tells a whole story in a single face. So much finish and tenderness of execution is seldom united with such vigour. Miss Louise Rayner again contributes some of her admirable representations of old localities, like Bridge-street and Watergate-street, Chester; and Mr. Murray sends a capital memento of an avenue of those Scotch firs in Balmoral Park about which Mr. Kingsley is so eloquent in his "Winter Garden."

### THE SPRING EXHIBITION OF THE OLD BOND-STREET GALLERY.

The directors of the gallery in Old Bond-street are indefatigable, if we are to judge from the rapidity with which one exhibition follows another on their walls. It seems but the other day that we had to notice the Winter Collection there, and now, when the thermometer is at freezing point, we are invited to the "spring" display. We may begin by saying that there is great variety of style, subject, execution, and degree of merit among the 190 oil paintings; while, with more than 200 water-colour drawings as a supplement, we are constrained to notice only a few in each division.

The first "taking" picture is a capital little bit by Mr. P. Hoyoll—"Little Pitchers have Long Ears" (3); and the most striking next in order is "Adeline," the picture of a young lady with a mouth rather less than her eye, by Mr. W. M. Egley. Mr. Luker's "Cattle, near Rainham" (6), is well painted, but rather formal in manner. As a contrast to "Adeline" we have one of Mr. E. C. Barnes's most recent works—merely a young lady standing in a garden where she has gathered and is arranging a bouquet. The figure, in the latest modern costume, is, we venture to think, less pleasing than those in most of Mr. Barnes's pictures, but the tender beauty of the colouring, in that garden greenery and bloom, is very characteristic of the vivid sense of hue which, added to his evident facility of execution, makes this artist's pictures so remarkable.

In Mr. G. H. Boughton's "Fading Light" (19) we have an admirable work, fine in tone and atmospheric effect; and "The Rising Tide" (31), by Mr. W. L. Wyllie, is another capital picture, with a cold clearness of execution that is remarkably effective. One of the most attractive works in this room is "Drawing Lots for the Marriage Portion," by Mr. G. E. Hicks (29), representing the girls of Raine's charity celebrating the annual custom of drawing lots for £100, when they had been well-conducted in service and had reached the age of twenty-two years.

Mr. R. P. Richards's large picture, "Evening on the Conway," has some fine characteristics, and the rendering of heath and grass is very admirable; but its effect is altogether too *painty*—a result, perhaps, of the light in which it is placed on the wall. Mr. H. Elmore, R.A., has sent a small picture called "At Home," representing a fine young woman, with some scorbatic affection of the upper part of the nose and forehead, reading at a window, in a richly-coloured gush of light. A very pretty group is Mr. G. Smith's "Happy Industry"—a mother and two children busy at their evening work; and the companion picture to "Little Pitchers have Long Ears" appears in Mr. Hoyoll's "End of a Beautiful Tale" (67), where the same humorous little maiden has just arrived at the happy conclusion of a story read in the cosy chair by the chimney-corner. Mr. Dawson's "On the Tamar, Devonport" (74) is finely and broadly rendered, with a truthful interpretation of strong light and colour; and Mr. Wyllie, in his "French Port" (94), gives us a glorious glow of sunshine. Two pictures by Mr. E. C. Williams, "A Breeze" and "A Calm on the Thames" (95 and 103), are admirably executed, and Mr. G. Chester's "Bend of the River" (108) is full of woodland beauty. Mr. A. Srobona sends three fine pictures, "Mount Ararat," "Palmyra," and "Ephesus," remarkable for their solid tone and finish; and Mr. L. Hermann, a capital "Scene in Ghent" (130), well depicting the quaint architecture of that canal-washed city. "A Rough Hound," by Mr. G. Earl, is a fine study of a dog's head, and M. Zwecker contributes a picture called "After Breakfast" (144), containing a spirited group of a she-fox playing with her cubs.

Mr. J. Smallfield exhibits one of his pale fleeting groups, in which the spectral appearances of bridesmaids seem to appear by means of Professor Pepper's apparatus. Mr. Wade's "Tea-Drinking" (102) is worth studying, both for its reality and its humour, as representing a group of real people in common life.

Of the large collection of water-colour drawings we have not space to speak in the present notice; but many of them are admirable in execution, and it is because some of them deserve careful attention that we are unwilling to pass them lightly over with a merely superficial remark.

## OBITUARY.

GENERAL BLOOMFIELD.—Lieutenant-General H. K. Bloomfield, aged seventy-three, died suddenly, on the 11th inst., in Jermyn-street, St. James's. The deceased General was at Waterloo as an Ensign in the 64th Foot, and afterwards, as Lieutenant-Colonel, commanded the 11th Regiment at Sydney. He was for some time Colonel commanding the troops at Colchester, and he subsequently commanded a division in Dublin. The last appointment he held was Major-General commanding the Cork district. He was brother of General Sir John Bloomfield, K.C.B., R.A., and a cousin of Lord Bloomfield, her Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of Vienna. The late General was Colonel of the 6th (2nd Staffordshire) Regiment of Foot, to which regiment he was appointed Colonel-in-Chief in January, 1857.

MR. GEORGE HOGARTH.—Mr. George Hogarth, for many years well known in connection with the London newspaper press, and as the author of several popular works on music ("Memoirs of the Opera," "Musical Biography and Criticism," &c.), died last Saturday morning, having passed his eighty-sixth year. In his early life Mr. Hogarth was a writer to the signet at Edinburgh, where he was much associated with the literary celebrities of the day, including Sir Walter Scott, Lockhart, &c., mention being made of him in Professor Wilson's "Noctes Ambrosianae." In 1830 he came to London, and was engaged on the *Morning Chronicle* as a writer both on political and musical subjects; and was afterwards appointed musical critic to the *Daily News* on the establishment of that paper in 1846, under the then editorship of his son-in-law, Mr. Charles Dickens. This office Mr. Hogarth assiduously fulfilled until his failing health led, in 1866, to his resignation and retirement from the active work of a daily paper. He also held for many years a similar appointment on the *Illustrated London News*, besides having contributed to magazines and periodicals, and edited various works, both musical and literary. For a few seasons Mr. Hogarth was secretary to the Philharmonic Society. He married a daughter of the late Mr. George Thomson, of Edinburgh, whose name is associated with that of Beethoven, by the commission which he gave to the composer for arrangements of Scotch and other national airs with accompaniments. The kindly nature and genial temperament of the late Mr. Hogarth rendered him universally liked and esteemed.

POSTHUMOUS VINDICTIVENESS.—The wills of two prelates recently deceased exhibit in a very marked degree the ruling passion strong in death. The late Bishop of Exeter made special provision in his will for carrying on the Gregory case, which, to the uninitiated laity, seemed to involve no point worthy of posthumous litigation. The late Bishop of Manchester (whose connection with his diocese was marked by many unhappy quarrels) publishes and perpetuates a family feud which one might have thought would have been healed by the lapse of time. Many years ago his eldest daughter married one of his Lordship's chaplains—a man of exemplary character—without the Bishop's consent. She is by will excluded from all interest in her father's property, who explains his act in these terms:—"This I do not in anger, but because I hold it a duty not to let such conduct as hers and the person she is married to prove successful."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

RAILWAY DISASTER AT GLASGOW.—A serious disaster occurred on the northern fork of the Caledonian Railway, at Glasgow, last week. Two men and a pilot-engine were employed at the Buchanan-street station in shunting waggons, when the driver went to supper, leaving the stoker, Robert Hay, to continue the work. The latter, it is believed, accidentally fell off the engine, and in catching at the bars put on the full steam. The engine set off at a great speed and Hay was caught by the wheels. His bonnet was lying at the spot whence the engine started; along the line torn portions of his clothing were picked up; half a mile on his entrails were found, and the mangled body two miles from Glasgow. In the mean time the engine went on with accelerated speed till it met the London express, travelling at a slow rate of fifteen miles an hour. The shock was terrific; the engines were completely wrecked and the three first-class carriages shivered to splinters. A Yorkshire gentleman was killed on the spot and other persons had broken bones and shocking bruises. Fortunately, there were not more than a dozen passengers in the train.

## FARMING IN MINNESOTA.

A YOUNG man, by name of Oliver Dalrymple, of Scotch parentage, after a liberal education in Yale University, started for the West in 1856. His first work was planting corn for a farmer in Minnesota, for money enough to buy a beetle and a pair of wedges. With this small outfit of tools he set himself to splitting rails and putting up a log cabin on his pre-emption claim on a tract of 160 acres of Government land, on which he "squatted," with the right to buy it at five English shillings an acre when it was brought to sale at public competition. Thus he was not called upon to pay anything for his land until he had grown, perhaps, several crops upon it. When he had finished his log cabin and fenced in a part of his new farm his money means were exhausted. Then what next? He borrows money at the rate of three per cent a month to get forty acres of his land ploughed. In the autumn, when he had harvested his first crop, he went to Chutfield, a growing town, and opened a law and land office with ten cents capital. The two departments of business thus united yielded him a large income. In 1859 he removed his office to St. Paul, and in five years he held a cash balance of 30,000 dols. He had now sufficient means to carry out the original programme of his ambition as a large farmer. Within a year he bought 2000 acres of the best wheat-land near the town of Hastings, at from £1 10s. to £3 per acre. He fenced his farm in three divisions, one of 1000 acres and two of 500 each. In 1866 he put in fifteen breaking-up teams, each of six heavy horses. They turned furrows a mile in length, 15 in. wide, and 2½ in. deep. In forty-five days he had 1700 acres under plough. From that to the present time his operations have increased in scope. His working force consists of thirty stout horses, worth £100 a pair; and he hires more when wanted at any particular time. He has fifteen farm waggons and three carriages for himself and friends. He keeps only two cows for milk and cream, and lays down his whole farm with wheat, except about sixty acres retained for grass.

There are two or three characteristics of this large farming that distinguish prairie agriculture. The first to be noticed is the comparatively small space of time covered by its operations, and consequently, the limited employment it gives to labour. As spring wheat alone is grown on this and all other farms in Minnesota, Mr. Dalrymple commences ploughing about April 12, and dispatches the whole in two weeks. He uses twelve broadcast seeders, which are followed by twenty-four drag teams, all moving together in battalion order under one supervision. He sowed last spring 3000 bushels of seed wheat. This closes the first great operation, and is succeeded by an interim of two months, in which there is but little farm labour employed or required, as there is neither ploughing nor hoeing on the estate during this interval. A fortnight before the harvest, early in July, he advertises in the St. Paul journals for 125 men, at 2 dols. 50 cents per day. He recruits this small army easily among the woodcutters and the river and raft men, who like the change and good cheer of harvest life. Fifteen four-horse McCormick reapers move together through the thousand-acre field, followed by ninety binders working six in a section from one end to the other. These are followed by shockers, setting up sheaves in dozens. A mounted overseer directs the whole. In two weeks the battle of the reapers is over, and 60,000 wheat-stacks chequer the yellow scene of action. With not the interval of a day, the whole force of men and horses is turned over to the thrashing-machines and market-waggons. Four 10-horse power and two steam-power machines are brought to bear upon the square miles of wheat-shocks. The wheat is delivered into bags by the machines, is transported in waggons to the river, and is perhaps on the way to New York within a week of its reaping. In twelve or fifteen days the operation of thrashing and marketing is completed. Then the stubble-land is turned over by twenty-two horse-ploughs, cutting sixty acres a day, and the whole in about two months of ordinary weather. Then all the farm horses are stripped of their shoes and turned into the stubble-field to disport themselves until the middle of the next April. His hired men, with the exception of two or three, seek employment elsewhere, most of them probably returning to the farm with the birds in the spring.

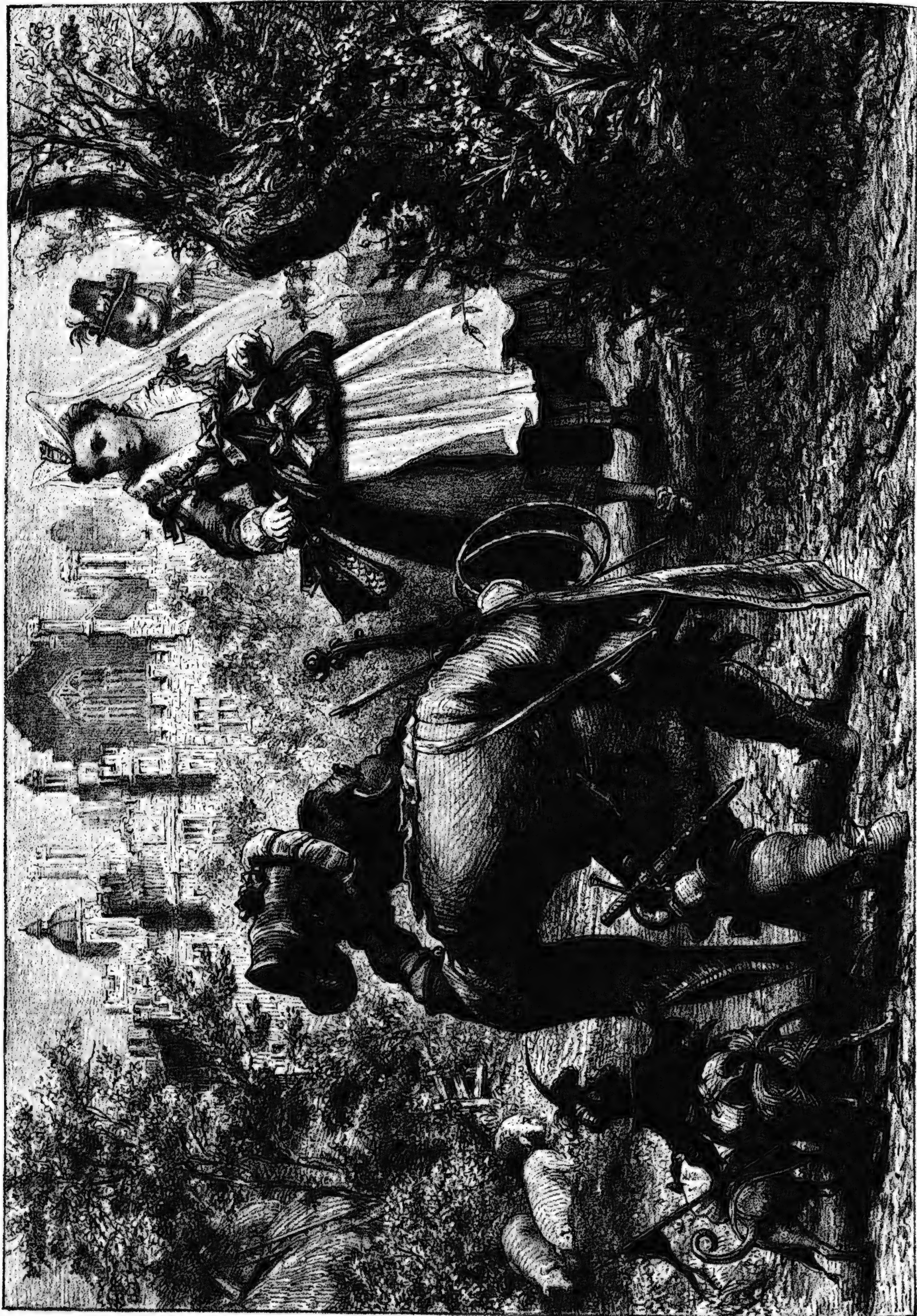
Mr. Dalrymple's harvest in 1867 averaged twenty-one bushels to the acre, and netted him 10,000 dols. over and above the entire cost of his land, fencing, ploughing, seeding, and all the labour employed. His crop in 1868 netted him 40,000 dols. above the cost of production. Concentrating such an amount of labour within three months of the year, he says he is his own master in nine months. Indeed, between Oct. 1 and April 1 he may make the tour of the Holy Land and of the Nile, if he pleases, and be at home and overlook every process of seedtime, harvesting, and marketing.

Now, this instance of large farming shows how comfortably and profitably wheat-growing may be carried on in Minnesota and in all the prairie States of the great West. They are attractive to those who have a little capital to start with to buy a farm, and it does not require much to purchase a hundred acres. But there are two or three circumstances which men without capital, or with but very little, should be aware of, and remember on making up their minds to go to those States or others further south. Such persons would do well to reflect upon some of the characteristics and results of the farming here described. It is pleasant for the owner to spend his interval of half the year on the Mediterranean or the Nile. But the labourers he has hired at seed-time and harvest, for two or three months, cannot afford such recreations even at 2 dols. per day for the time he employs them. The winters in those prairie States are full five months long, during which not a furrow can be turned. They are mostly timberless States; thus there is but little, if any winter work in the woods; indeed, very little outdoor occupation except feeding live stock. Thus, these States furnish but a small field for labour in the winter months, and thousands of labourers in those months flock into the large towns for employment or the occupation of their time. This is the main reason why it is said twenty thousand of such men have congregated in Chicago alone this winter. Then, Nature evens the conditions of the various States with her system of compensations. She does not give primæval forests with alluvial prairies. If the rich prairie land is more fertile and easy of cultivation, it costs more to fence it and build on it. Every rod of fencing must be brought often from a great distance, also the timber and lumber for building. Fencing alone, if substantial, costs about a dollar, or four English shillings per rod. Thus 120 acres, even if inclosed in a single field, would require 600 rods of fencing, costing 600 dols. Then the first breaking up of the tough prairie turf costs 5 dols. per acre; making for fencing and first ploughing 11 dols. per acre. Now, farms mostly fenced and under cultivation, with comfortable houses, barns, and other outbuildings, may be bought in Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee for 10 dols. per acre; farms half in timber of all kinds for fencing and building material. Then those States furnish plenty of profitable outdoor work through the whole year; the winters not being more than half their length in Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, or even in Illinois. This is one of Nature's compensations, by which she equalises different climates and soils. There are no States in the American Union where labour can find more healthy and paying outdoor work in winter than in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Kentucky. Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, and Nebraska want and employ seed-time and harvest labour in great abundance, but little winter work. And nothing is much worse for labouring men than such a condition of the labour market, for there are ten chances to one that they will spend in three months of involuntary idleness what they earned or saved in nine months of hard toil.

Every intending English emigrant to America should take all these varying circumstances into consideration, whether he has capital in money, or capital in his sinews for labour only. He will see that the most fertile section has its drawbacks, and a less fertile section its advantages.—*Correspondent of Daily News*.

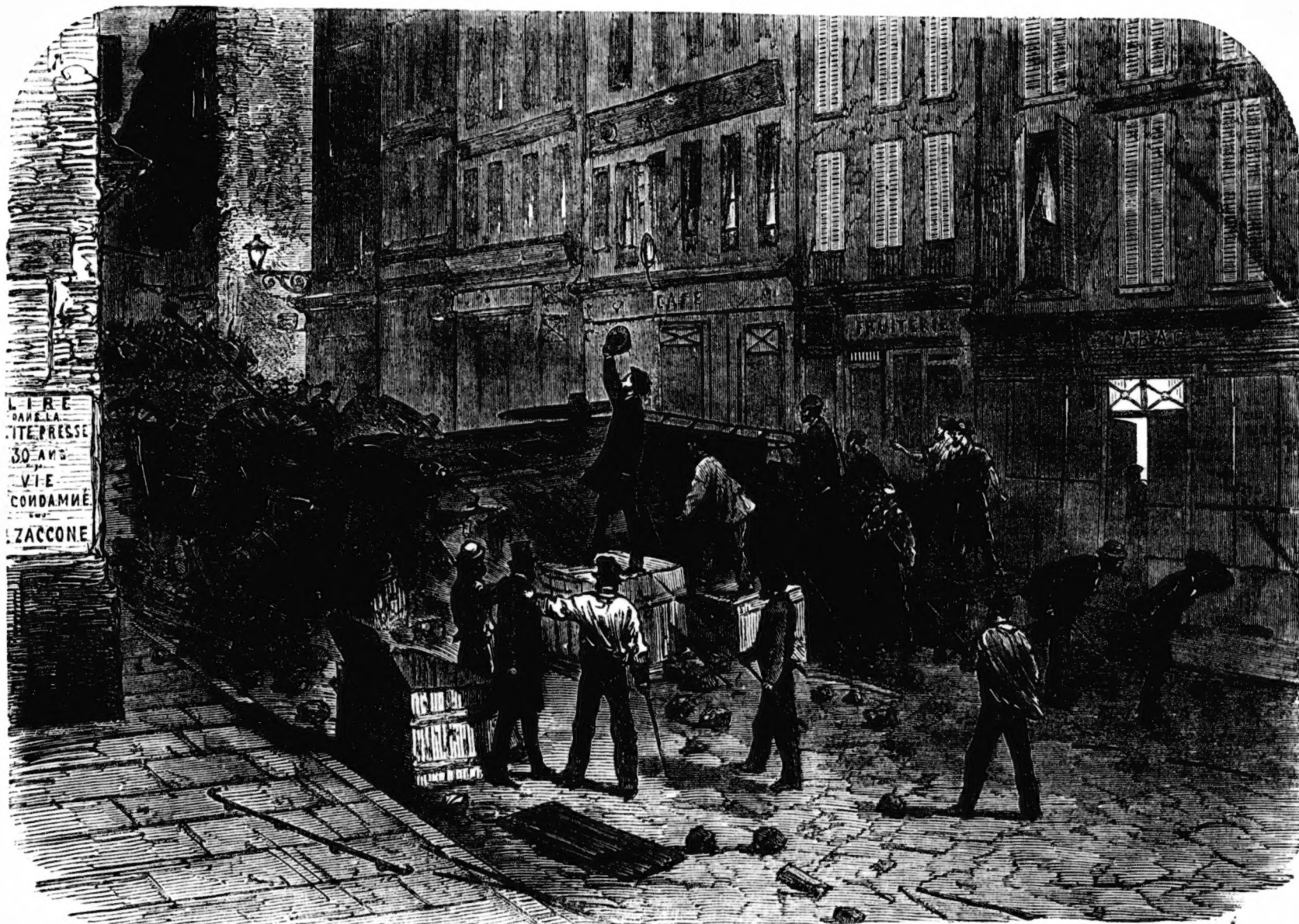
MR. LEIGH WILSON, the well-known tenor, died on Sunday morning of brain fever.





ST. VALENTINE'S DAY IN THE OLDEN TIME.—SEE PAGE 122.





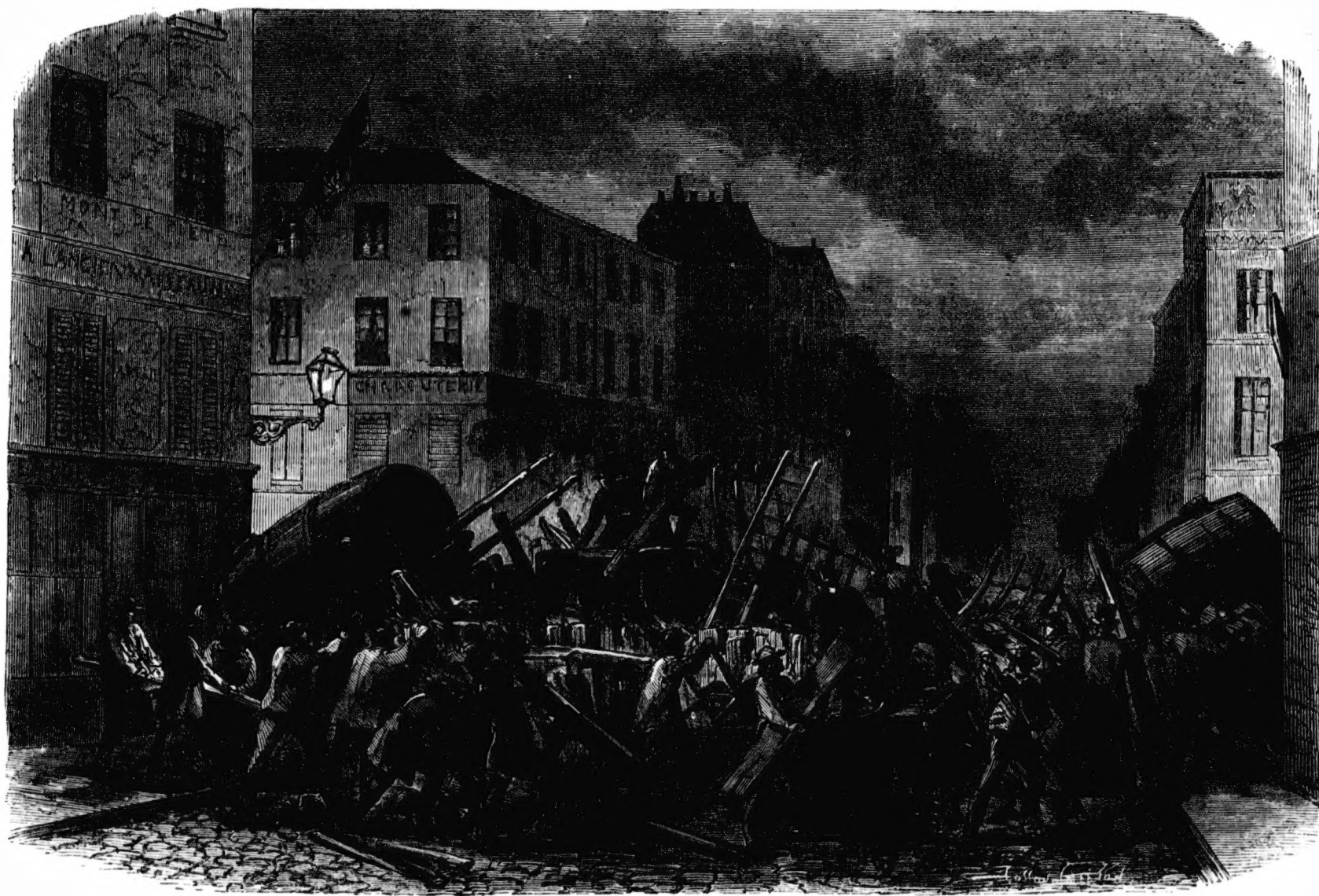
THE PARIS DISTURBANCES: FORMATION OF BARRICADES AT BELLEVILLE.

**THE LATE DISTURBANCES IN PARIS.**

THE leading incidents connected with the arrest of M. Rochefort were reported in our last week's Number. We now place before our readers several Engravings illustrative of these events. After the debate in the Corps Législatif, on the evening of the 7th inst., M. Rochefort fully expected to be arrested as he left the Chamber. In that expectation he had sent his valet home to bring a few toilette necessities. He left the House slowly by the grand

entrance on the Quay d'Orsay, leaning on the arms of M. Gambetta and M. Ordinaire, the deputy of the Doubs. He was followed not only by several of his friends, but by many deputies not his friends, and who were prompted by curiosity to see the process of seizing him by the collar and popping him into a cab. But, although a large extra police force had been concentrated within the walls of the Corps Législatif, the authorities chose to reserve their coup for a later period in the evening. Rochefort said to Gambetta "Well,

I am quite puzzled now; it seems they are not going to arrest me at present, so I may as well call a cab." He got into a carriage, and proposed to go to the *Marseillaise* office, in the Rue Aboukir, but, following the advice of several of his friends, who suggested that a trap might be laid for him there by the police, he went across the Place de la Concorde in another direction. He was engaged to lecture in the evening in the Salle Marseillaise, No. 51, Rue de Flandre, at Belleville, where he has been



BARRICADE IN THE FAUBOURG DU TEMPLE.



in the habit of meeting his constituents. As early as five o'clock this hall was densely packed, in the expectation of his coming. Perhaps as many as 3000 were in the building, and a great many unable to get in were waiting outside. M. Gustave Flourens, the uncompromising Republican, who was for fighting on the day of Victor Noir's funeral, had taken a solemn leave of his mother in the course of the afternoon, saying, to her great alarm, that she might never see him again, as, if Rochefort were arrested, he should very probably get himself killed. M. Flourens spread the news among the people in the hall that Rochefort would not doubt be arrested; but the faith in their favourite among his partisans there assembled was so great that few would believe in the possibility of anyone daring to lay a hand upon him. At about a quarter to nine o'clock a cab with M. Rochefort in it drove up to the Salle Marseillaise. A triple cordon of sergents-de-ville made way for his carriage to pass, and then, just as he was alighting on the door-steps, closed round him; while a commissary of police, producing his warrant, told him he was a prisoner. Rochefort, true to his word, without offering any resistance, compelled the officers to resort to the use of the action described by the words *mollior manu imposuit*, and did not get into the cab which was to convey him to the Sainte Pélagie prison without the use of a little gentle force. The cab drove off rapidly—Rochefort, indeed, begging the officers to lose no time, lest there should be an attempt at a rescue. He called out to his friend Flourens, "Above all things, make no appeal to the people; let the Government alone to go on in its own way." This wise advice was unfortunately not followed. The impetuous Flourens rushed back into the hall and announced to an excited public that Rochefort was arrested. At the same time he exclaimed "Citizens, I hereby declare myself an insurgent." Suiting the action to the word he drew a revolver and fired a shot in the air as the signal for the commencement of civil war. Several men then produced pistols and cutlasses and rallied round him. The police, judging that they were not strong enough to deal with such a mob without bloodshed, disappeared as if by enchantment. But the unfortunate commissary of police, who, wearing his official scarf, was sitting in a chair on the platform, in pursuance of the disagreeable duty imposed on him of watching the proceedings of public meetings, could not get away in time. Flourens put a pistol to his throat and said, "I arrest you in the name of the Republic. If you resist I will kill you." The whole party then went out into the street, Flourens dragging the commissary of police by the collar as a prisoner of war, while the mob shouted, "Bravo!" "Vive la République!" "Vive Rochefort!" "Down with assassins!" The band followed the Rue de Flandre and the Rue de Crimée to the St. Martin canal, where their progress was checked by the high narrow foot bridge. They broke their ranks and passed in single file over the bridge to the Rue la Villette. There some of the leaders went into wine-shops and other houses to canvass for recruits. They said, "Citizens, the hour is come. Your deputy is arrested; we are going to make barricades." At the corner of the Rue one man, addressing the crowd, which by this time was considerable, said, "Citizens, we may be surprised at the corner of the next street by Napoleon's men. Let us ask ourselves, are we all well resolved to die for the cause?" The general answer was, "We swear it." Presently two omnibuses coming along were stopped; the passengers were told to get out, which they did very quickly, and then the carriages were upset to form the commencement of a barricade. In the course of the night the barricade was strengthened by the addition of some night carts. Another barricade was attempted to be formed in the Rue St. Maur. Long before morning, however, the police and the Gardes de Paris got possession of the barricades without much difficulty. Some people were wounded, and a few sergents-de-ville; but, as far as can be learned, no firearms were used on either side. Flourens's men certainly did not show any great stomach for fighting. Several reporters remark that, on all points where the émeute became serious, the crowd "very rapidly diminished."

A writer in the *Gaulois* says that his own carriage was taken at the corner of the Rue Ramponneau and the Boulevard Belleville, to help make a barricade, and that he saw boards thrown out of the upper windows of some of the houses to the people below.

M. Ollivier, accompanied by M. Chevandier de Valdrôme, waited on the Emperor at the late hour of three in the morning to give his Majesty an account of the émeute of the day, and they remained in consultation with the Sovereign till nearly four.

It is stated that ten strong barricades were still left during the night, chiefly in the Rue du Temple, Rue St. Maur, and Rue Oberkampf, and also on the Quai Valmy. They were formed by overturned carriages, omnibuses, and building materials. None, however, of these obstructions were defended by the rioters, who only smashed some street lamps. It is also asserted that the sergents-de-ville made a charge upon the rioters with drawn swords, in which several of the latter were wounded. A body of chasseurs co-operated with the municipal guards to free the streets from obstructions. A rumour says that some shops were fired by the rioters, but not by the police. The *Gazette des Tribunaux* mentions some attempts at throwing up barricades in the Quartier du Temple, stating, however, that no resistance was offered, and consequently no conflict took place.

The greater part of the members of the editorial staff of the *Marseillaise* were arrested. Moreover, M. Valée, the printer of the journal, refused to act in this capacity any longer. The paper, however, has since reappeared.

The *Patrie* gives the following account of what occurred:—"Three hundred rioters traversed the Faubourg St. Martin, shouting 'Blood! We must have blood! Come on to the office of the *Marseillaise*!' Before quitting the Rue de Flandre a group precipitated itself on a wood-yard, scaled the palisade, and, seizing on the logs, began to hurl them at the sergents-de-ville, who could only keep the assailants at a distance by drawing their swords. The whole quarter was in commotion, shops were closed, and people thought themselves in one of the worst days of civil strife. The panic extended to the Château d'Eau, where a troop of several hundred men suddenly debouched, at about ten in the evening, shouting, 'Down with the murderers!' 'The Line for ever!' 'Vive la République!' But it was in the Faubourg du Temple that the affray became most serious. At the bottom of the Rue de Paris (Belleville) the émeutiers, armed with clubs, revolvers, and missiles, overturned an omnibus and some other carriages with cries of 'Vive Rochefort!' 'Down with the army!' If they had no rifles it was no fault of theirs, for twice they went to summon the manager of the Belleville Theatre to deliver up the arms in his possession. But their threats broke down against the energetic determination of one man. The manager, by way of reply, distributed his arms amongst the employees of the theatre, and conjured them to use them against anyone who should venture on an assault. The Peace-officer Lombard, at the head of his brigade, rushed resolutely upon the barricade, which was carried with an irresistible vigour, but fell in the act, being wounded in the left breast by a bayonet fixed to the end of a stick. The agents, afraid of being surrounded, retired from the barricade, but only to encounter another band, which came up from the Faubourg du Temple, led by a person whose elegant dress formed a contrast with the costume of his escort, and who carried a red flag. At the sight of the Paris Guard this last band retreated into the faubourg, threw itself into the Rue d'Orillon, and made a barricade with the materials used for building the Church of St. Joseph. The Guard immediately swept the Rue de Paris, the rioters flying in all directions and breaking everything the found in their way. A group which was following the exterior boulevard, driven on by the police, became dispersed at the top of the faubourg."

The same journal relates the following episode of the plundering of a gunmaker's shop:—"At a little after midnight a band of about 150 individuals, composed chiefly of young men, presented itself before the house of M. Lefauchoix, Rue Lafayette, and began to howl and shout. Some of them attempted to tear down the bars of the windows on the ground floor. The knocking made at the door was so menacing that M. Lefauchoix was obliged to get

up and open it to the rabble. He then endeavoured to reason with them, and proposed that ten persons should enter his house. This proposal was refused, and the whole mass made an irruption into the *porte-cochère*. A scene of pillage then began in the packing-warehouse. The mob carried off from 150 to 200 revolvers, and from 7000 to 8000 cartridges of different types; but the greater part of these last did not fit the firearms. No fowling-piece or rifle of any elegance was taken. The invasion of these plunderers scarcely lasted ten minutes." The shop was subsequently occupied by the Garde de Paris.

The detached building belonging to St. Pélagie, where M. Rochefort is incarcerated, is the one nicknamed by the journalists who were sent there by President Delesvaux le Pavillon des Princes, because of the relative comfort enjoyed by them in it. This building stands on the highest ground in Paris. As a general rule, its inmates are not confined to their rooms from six in the morning to nine at night. They are free to visit each other on the different floors, and can exercise on the common stone stairs, or in a courtyard, which, however, is not very inviting. Some of the rooms on the upper stories command magnificent views. General Clauseret had four windows in his apartment, from which he could on one side see across the dome of the Pantheon to St. Cloud, and on the other the Jardin des Plantes, with Vincennes in the distance. Rochefort is installed in a room looking on the Rue St. Victor. I presume that he will be treated with greater severity than his fellow-lodgers, orders having been given to prevent people outside communicating with him. An exception is made in favour of his son and daughter. The former is the intelligent-looking boy of seven or eight years old who used to appear with M. Rochefort on the platform at the electoral meetings at Belleville.

M. Flourens, who has taken refuge in Switzerland, writes a letter to the *Reforme*, confessing, with amusing naïveté, how he levied civil war on Monday, Feb. 7; and, should he be hereafter taken, this letter will save the Judge of Instruction a good deal of trouble in getting up evidence against him. M. Flourens says:—"When I heard that Rochefort was arrested I produced my arms, and told the commissary of police he was my prisoner. 'I will do you no harm,' I said, 'if you do not attempt to escape and if your agents let my friends alone.' I went out into the street, keeping fast hold on the commissary. We walked on, notwithstanding his official scarf, which he showed to the crowd, singing the 'Marseillaise' and the 'Chant du Départ.' 'On to Belleville!' was the word I gave to my friends—too few, alas! They were but a hundred at first, and by this time reduced to sixty; and yet with this slender force we occupied a whole faubourg of Paris for three hours! The commissary of police said to me, 'M. Flourens, do you think you can answer for my safety? I do not care greatly about life, but I should be sorry not to see my wife and children again.' I promised to take care of him. 'It is not we, but your agents,' I said, 'who are likely to massacre unarmed people.' When we got to the end of the Faubourg du Temple, opposite the canal, we stopped two omnibuses and some carriages, and began to make a barricade. I then told a reliable and courageous friend to take the commissary of police to the other side of the barricade and set him at liberty. In returning back along the faubourg we met two soldiers, whom we disarmed with the utmost gentleness, treating them quite as brothers. Near the Faubourg du Temple barracks we fell in with a sergeant and three soldiers. I addressed a few friendly words to them; but these unfortunate slaves of discipline took no other notice of me than to point their muskets and threaten to fire. My friends, being now occupied in making barricades in the lateral streets, had left me almost alone. I went on, putting out the gaslights as I went. In the omnibus station of the Rue de Paris we found a good many carriages, with which we might have adopted a very good system of defence; but, unfortunately, our other friends, not having had notice, did not join us, and we were alone and unarmed. I was then told that there were guns in the Belleville Theatre. I went there, accompanied by a dozen young men, and asked for them. 'The arms are up stairs,' I was told; and up stairs I went, without remarking that I was followed only by one lad, almost a child. I had scarcely mounted three or four steps when I heard behind me a cry, 'M. Flourens, help! Murder!' It was my young friend, who was seized by four individuals. I rushed to help him, but was then set upon by men who took away my sword and revolver. I, however, contrived to escape with my friend. I then found we were not sufficiently numerous to do any good; and yet, had we been armed, these young men would have fought heroically." The letter goes on to recount how, after walking for some time with scarcely any followers, he came to a street invaded by "Municipal Guards, horse and foot." Here the discomfited insurgent makes this solemn reflection:—"It was sad to see these men marching in the dark street, and ready to cut the throats of their disarmed sons and brothers. Again the cavalry went down the faubourg, and, finding 'nobody to put to the sword,' went home. I, seeing that nothing was to be done for the moment, followed the banks of the canal, and went to a friend's house."

#### ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

**SOUTHWARK.**—The polling in Southwark took place on Wednesday, and ended in the return of the Conservative candidate, Colonel Beresford. It appeared from the first that the contest lay between Mr. Odger and Colonel Beresford, and shortly after two o'clock Sir S. Waterlow retired, and expressed a hope that his supporters would vote for Mr. Odger. Colonel Beresford, however, continued at the head of the poll until the close, when the numbers were:—Beresford, 4686; Odger, 4382; Waterlow, 2966. Comparing these numbers with those recorded at the general election of 1868, it is found that Colonel Beresford has polled 2510 votes more than Alderman Cotton did upon that occasion. The united Liberal vote on Wednesday was 7348, while at the general election Mr. Locke, the highest Liberal on the poll, secured 6027 votes.

**DUBLIN UNIVERSITY.**—The Hon. David Plunket was, on Monday, nominated to represent Trinity College, Dublin, in the room of Mr. Anthony Lefroy, retired, and elected without opposition. The hon. gentleman expressed himself in favour of a just and fair land bill, and said he was opposed to a denominational and sectarian education.

**BRIDGNORTH.**—The vacancy in the representation of this borough was filled on Tuesday, when Mr. William Henry Foster, son of one of the late members for South Staffordshire, was chosen as successor to Mr. Whitmore, who has accepted the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds. Mr. Foster is a Liberal.

**LONDONDERRY.**—The election for Derry, rendered necessary by Mr. Serjeant Dowse's appointment as Irish Attorney-General, took place on Thursday, when the learned Serjeant was re-elected. His opponent was Mr. Baxter, of the well-known firm of London solicitors.

**MAIDSTONE.**—Mr. William Lee, who is now approaching his seventieth year, is about to retire from the representation of Maidstone, and Sir John Lubbock has issued an address to the constituency. Sir John unsuccessfully fought two very close battles in the Liberal interest in the western division of Kent at the general elections of 1865 and 1868. Mr. George Farbury, who was an unsuccessful candidate for Maidstone at the last general election, is announced as a candidate.

**NOTTINGHAM.**—Captain Wright having notified his intention to retire from Parliament, on the ground of ill-health, Mr. Digby Seymour has announced his intention of coming forward as a candidate, on independent principles.

**ROXBURGH.**—Sir William Scott, the present Liberal member of the county, intends to resign his seat, on the ground of ill-health. He was first elected at the general election in 1859. On Mr. Disraeli's appeal to the country, in November, 1868, Sir William was opposed by Lord Schomberg Kerr, who was defeated by a majority of 140 votes. The Marquis of Bowmont, the eldest son of the Duke of Roxburgh, will contest the seat in the Liberal interest.

**THE FATAL STEAM-SHIP COLLISION OFF GRAVESEND.**—On Monday the inquiry respecting the fearful collision off Gravesend, between the *Iona*, Leith steamer, and the *barque Agenorla*, was resumed and concluded before Mr. Humphries, the Coroner, at the Town of Ramsgate, Wapping. Several legal gentlemen attended for the parties interested. The evidence was very conflicting. It was stated that the *Iona*, from Leith, had been stopped off Gravesend for the purpose of taking a pilot on board, when the *barque*, which was in tow of the *Enterprise* tug, struck the steamer on the starboard bow, and caused considerable damage. James Lennox, a seaman and passenger on board the *Iona*, being killed by the falling of the gaff. It was alleged that the collision was occasioned by the tug and *barque* improperly porting the helm. On the other hand, it was urged that the *Iona* should have ported, and kept more to the northward. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

#### MUSIC.

YESTERDAY week the Sacred Harmonic Society gave one of its regular performances. Every season the appearance in Easter-Hall bills of the "Stabat Mater" and "Lobgesang" is looked for with confidence. Like "The Messiah" and "Elijah," these works seem a *sine qua non* to the directors, and, it must be said, to the public also, hardly a seat being vacant when they are given. In this there is nothing to wonder at. If Protestants love the "Hymn of Praise," Catholics love the "Stabat," while not a few who care nothing about religious distinctions love both. Friday week's programme is, therefore, always a safe one; and, as such, may have special recommendations for the cautious managers of our great society. The performance demands no lengthy criticism, because, in all respects, it was much as usual. We must confess, however, to a little disappointment at the unpolished style of the orchestra. The symphonic movements in the "Lobgesang" were coarsely rendered, and contrasted unfavourably with their execution by the Crystal Palace band some days before. Sir Michael Costa should look to this. His reputation as an orchestral conductor is very great, but not too great to be imperilled by rough-and-ready work. The soloists were Madame Sherrington, Miss Sophia Vinta, Mr. Vernon Rigby, and Signor Foli. Such well-known singers, having in hand such well-known music, can be dismissed with bare mention.

There was an interesting concert at the Crystal Palace last Saturday, both instrumental and vocal selections being irreproachable. The former began with Mozart's overture to "Idomeneo," the Italian opera seria written at Munich, in 1780, by desire of the Bavarian Elector. It is not easy to detach the overture from its context without injury, because, like the prelude to "Don Giovanni," it has no formal coda. At the same time, the beauty of the thing is such that nobody will complain when severance is made. If only for the wonderful *pedal* towards the close, this overture ought to be heard in its turn. Another revival was the "Historical" symphony of Spohr, written in 1839, and last performed in England, by the Philharmonic Society, twenty-two years ago. The plan of this work is curious, its object being to illustrate the prevalent style of classical music at four different periods. Thus, the first movement is supposed to represent the era of Handel and Bach, the slow movement that of Haydn and Mozart, the scherzo that of Beethoven, and the finale that of Auber. It may be open to doubt whether a symphony can be properly devoted to any such purpose; but there can be no question as to the interest certain to result if the composer have adequate gifts. Spohr had gifts many and great, but missed the art of writing "historical" music. For example, he was not a good copyist. An individuality so strong as to be irrepressible made any attempt at catching the form and spirit of other men a sure failure. This is proved by the symphony in question. To say that imitation is not obvious in each movement would be wrong; but such imitation as there is becomes positively worthless mixed with so large an infusion of Spohr. The composer may come on the stage in the dress of his predecessors and contemporaries, and may even speak their language; but he employs his own native accent, and the impersonation fails. It must be said, nevertheless, that there is a good deal of beauty in the symphony, and that it was heard last Saturday with much interest. The concluding overture, Schubert's "Alfonso and Estrella," and the first movement of Beethoven's violin concerto, well played by Mr. Carrodus, formed the balance of orchestral music. Madlle. Carola and Signor Foli, the vocalists, made a good choice of songs, and were heard with proportionate attention.

The chief attractions of last Saturday's concert in Exeter Hall were Macfarren's cantata, "May Day," and Beethoven's symphony No. 5, played by an augmented band of seventy performers. "May Day" has been before the public some years, and therefore any criticism of its merits is unnecessary. Clever and characteristic, the work must always interest, if it do not always charm. Mr. Leslie's Festival Choir and Madlle. Carola (Queen) were concerned in its performance, which only needed more familiarity on the part of the band. The symphony was, on the whole, well played, and made the effect which, under such conditions, was expected. The audience listened with exemplary attention and applauded with unquestionable earnestness. Other orchestral works in the programme were Meyerbeer's "Prophète" march and the overture to "William Tell." Madlle. Carola and Signor Foli gave several airs with acceptance.

On Saturday evening, also, Mr. Boosey began a series of ballad concerts in St. James's Hall. We fancy the public have had enough of this class of entertainment for a little while; but, if not, they must be delighted with Mr. Boosey's catering. He puts before them the best artists and the best new and old music of the class to which the concerts are devoted. Madame Sherrington, Madlle. Liebhart, Mr. Vernon Rigby, and Mr. Patey were among those who took part.

The last Monday Popular Concert was shorn of its expected attraction by the absence of Madame Schumann, whom winds and waves would not permit to cross the Channel. Her place was taken and her music played by Miss Agnes Zimmermann, a pianist, we need hardly say, of high attainments. Miss Zimmermann failed to satisfy us completely in Beethoven's sonata, op. 101; but she made amends in Schumann's E flat quintet, the pianoforte part of which has rarely been better played. There can be no doubt that the young lady made a step in advance by her evening's work. Mendelssohn's E flat quartet opened, and Haydn's D major quartet closed, the programme. Both were played to perfection, and of course the canzonetta of Mendelssohn had to be repeated. The vocalist was Miss Clara Doria, who acquitted herself admirably in Mozart's "Deh per questa" and two of Schubert's songs, for one of which, "The Brook," she obtained an encore.

Since Monday the week has been musically blank. The Crystal Palace Concert of to-day, however, makes some amends. Herr Joachim plays a concerto, and the programme is one of uncommon excellence.

**MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.**—Mr. German Reed's entertainments invariably enjoy a long "run;" but the lessee has seldom been so fortunate as in the production of "Cox and Box," which, adapted from an old and very popular farce, has here undergone a complete metamorphosis, and appears with the charm of Mr. Sullivan's melodious composition; it is now well known throughout the musical world and to thousands who enjoy music without studying it. "Cox and Box" passed its 250th representation last week, and was received with unflinching interest by crowded audiences. Mr. German Reed, we hear, has another novelty on the tapis; but, with the prolonged success of his present entertainment, we must not expect it before Easter.

**"UNTO HIM THAT HATH."**—The announcement of the gift of a substantial fortune by an entire stranger in kith and kin to one of the richest noblemen in the kingdom will be generally received with feelings of surprise, and it may, at first sight, be regarded as an unnatural disposition. But the circumstances of the case are in themselves somewhat peculiar, and may tend in some degree to throw light upon the motives which determined such a donation. The deceased, Mr. Williams, of Folly-Pant, Caerphilly, although perhaps not personally known to Lord Bute, has, for the last three or four years, been brought into close business relations with those to whom the care of his Lordship's estates is committed, and he has often been known to express his high appreciation of the benefits conferred upon the county, and particularly on the town of Cardiff, by the late no less than by the present Lord Bute and his Lordship's trustees. Some three years ago the trustees became lessees under Mr. Williams of a very large stone quarry at Caerphilly, and the stone which they have there worked is being exclusively used for the new Bute Docks, and Lord Bute has himself approved the use of this stone, to the exclusion of all others, for the construction of the tower which he is erecting at Cardiff Castle, and has for some time been paying Mr. Williams a large annual sum by way of royalty. Mr. Williams died without any near relatives requiring pecuniary assistance. He was a bachelor, and lived a very secluded life, employing most of his time either in literary pursuits or in mathematical and astronomical studies. His only surviving relative of the whole blood is a sister, who is married to a gentleman of fortune and position, Mr. Gore-Langton, lately M.P. for Bristol. Mr. Williams has left directions for providing a suitable pension to each of his servants, and the whole of his estate, which is roughly estimated as being worth about £200,000, he has bequeathed to the Marquis of Bute and his heirs absolutely.—*Western Mail.*



## TESTAMENTARY DESPOTISM.

THE right of testamentary alienation of lands was not acquired by the landowners of this country in a complete form till the reign of Charles II. The right to bequeath personal property has been of very gradual and almost imperceptible growth. In olden times, if a man had wife and children, he could dispose of but one third of his personal estate by will, the other two thirds being regarded as the reasonable share of the wife and children respectively. If he had either wife or children, but not both, he might dispose of one half—the remainder belonging to either the wife or children, as the case might be. The wife and children had a special writ provided for the recovery of their just share of the executor, denominated the writ *de rationabili parte bonorum*. The Roman law also would not permit a parent to exercise testamentary power over all his property, and many of the States of Europe have in this respect adhered to the civil law. The privilege of absolute alienation by will of real and personal estate in England has been won and retained as a matter of liberty, and, like all other liberties, ought to be exercised with discretion and moderation, lest it be degraded into license. Many persons in the present day are eager to control the power of testamentary alienation of lands, moved thereto by political reasons rather than by any idea of legislating in favour of children as against parents. But those who prefer to limit the disposition of property by will, on the ground that the law makes a more just distribution than does the individual, are not altogether without reason on their side, much less are they without examples of injustice to fortify their argument. The spectacle of a Bishop, to whom it was delegated to preside over the see which has for its centre one of the most enlightened cities of the world, excluding his daughter from all participation in his property for marrying the man of her, but not of his, heart, is likely to furnish the opponents of absolute testamentary power with a weapon keener and stronger than all *a priori* reasoning and all the precedents of the civil law and of the modern codes of Europe. It is beyond our province and our wish to regard this peculiar example from a moral or a religious standpoint, but it certainly does seem to be a usurpation of the rights which are conferred by the law to testators. "The love of acquisition and of dominion over property," in the words of an eminent lawyer, "is in its normal development the sure measure of advancing civilisation, but in its morbid excesses it equally marks the process of declension and the increase of crime." We may also cite as appropriate some words prefixed to "Hayes and Jarman's Forms of Wills," as edited by the late Mr. Eastwood, wherein the authors "condemn all whimsical, ostentatious, and *splendens* schemes of disposition, the charity which reserves itself for posthumous admiration, and the resentments that sleep not in the grave." Those same authors, while preferring the liberty of English testators, as encouraging industry and promoting obedience, gratitude, and affection, to the jealous code of a neighbouring State, were yet fain to confess that "this unfettered dominion would, if abused, call for legislative restraint." Lord Eldon said in a noted case that a man might leave his children without a maintenance, and the parish officers would have no remedy against the executor—or, in other words, that what the law compelled him to in his lifetime it left to his sense of justice to provide for by his will. But if the law found its confidence misplaced even in quarters where it had a right to expect the contrary, it would be driven to repent that it had left "private and particular interests to the dictates of natural and moral feeling."—*Law Journal*.

## BUMBLE GAY AND FAITHLESS.

IN the Bail Court, on the 12th inst., before Mr. Justice Blackburn and a common jury, the case of "Lukewich v. Ford" was tried. This was an action for breach of promise. The defendant pleaded the usual pleas. Mr. F. H. Lewis was counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Talfourd Salter was counsel for the defendant. The plaintiff was a domestic servant, about nineteen years of age, and the defendant was the head of the Saddlers' Company. In July, 1868, she entered the service of Mr. Holbrook, clerk to the Saddler's Company, as housemaid. Shortly after the defendant, being smitten with the young woman's charms, made proposals to her, and in January, 1869, she consented to walk out with him. Things went on to the satisfaction of both until July, 1869; and, as they had frequent opportunities of seeing each other, there was no necessity to have recourse to writing, but on one occasion he sent her a piece of poetry addressed to "Mary." In May, 1869, the defendant suggested that she should leave her service in order to prepare for the marriage, and she accordingly left on July 8. Aug. 1 was named as the happy day; but on July 30 he wrote to the plaintiff's mother, stating that his mother had talked his father over to her way of thinking; and as they would not give their consent, which was absolutely necessary, marriage at present was out of the question, but that he had no wish to break off the acquaintance. After the writ was issued defendant wrote to the plaintiff's father, asking for mercy, because, whatever might be the result of the action, he should be a ruined man. His income was about £107 per annum. In cross-examination she said she had not written to the defendant since the action had commenced to meet her at the Victoria Park station. She had met him twice since the engagement was broken off. The letter produced appointing a meeting at Victoria Park station was not in her handwriting. He never complained to her that her mother annoyed him by continually pressing him to marry her at once. She went to Waltham Abbey fair, but she did not tell him she had been dancing there with nice young men.

The correspondence after the action was brought was put in. In one of the defendant's letters he said that, in order to stop litigation, he would agree to marry her as soon as he could gain a home for her, or such time as might be fixed by mutual friends; but he hoped they would not hurry him to do so until he could make her comfortable, and that he would pay the costs up to that time. She was willing to marry him then, but her parents objected.

Mr. Talfourd Salter: You were willing enough to marry him?—Plaintiff: Yes (Laughter).

Mr. Holbrook, clerk to the Saddlers' Company, was called to prove the defendant's income. He had frequently to remonstrate with him about his conduct to the servants. He had kept company with three of the other servants (Laughter). He informed the witness that he would marry the plaintiff within a reasonable time.

The defence was that the defendant had never refused to marry the plaintiff, but he wished to delay it until he could make her a comfortable home. He never promised to marry her on Aug. 1, or on any particular day. The object of the action was only for the father, who was a cabman, to obtain money.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, 20s.

## POLICE.

**ALLEGED MURDER.**—At Lambeth, on Monday, Charles Nobbs, thirty-five, residing in May-street, Westminster Bridge-road, said to be porter at the India House, was charged with causing the death of Louisa Overy, by throwing her over the parapet of Westminster Bridge on Saturday night. The first witness, a man named Morgan, deposed that as he was crossing the bridge on Saturday night between eight and nine o'clock, he saw the prisoner and a woman near the second lamp by the Embankment, standing talking, and she was quarrelling with him. The witness went on, and soon afterwards a man called out, "There's a woman overboard!" He turned round and saw the prisoner standing with his face close to the parapet, with his hands up, as if he was about to catch her or to throw her over. The prisoner ran away, and he was caught and held until a policeman was sent for; and the other man charged the prisoner with throwing the woman over the bridge. Another witness, named Fluister, stated that he saw the woman put one of her legs on the top of the parapet. The prisoner did not make any effort to prevent her, and witness thought it was only a joke. A minute afterwards she raised herself up on the parapet. Witness ran to save her, but it was too late, as she went over into the river. Witness told the prisoner he might have saved her, and he said he could not. They went down the Embankment, and heard the woman scream. Ann Adleek said she was on Westminster Bridge on Saturday night looking at the floating ice when she heard the loud shriek of a woman, and saw something sink in the water. She called out that it was a woman's voice; and she saw the prisoner run down the steps of the Embankment. She also went down, and saw a person rise to the surface of the water, apparently a woman. She screamed again, and after that all was silent. The prisoner ran away, and she gave chase to him, and he was stopped. The prisoner said "Good God!" and seemed very much agitated. Police-Constable Poole, L 44, deposed that on Saturday night, about half-past nine o'clock, he was standing at the corner of Stangate when the prisoner ran from the bridge, and, from what a young man said, he followed and stopped him. The prisoner said, "All right! I'll go with you to the station." When the other witnesses came up they said he had thrown a woman over the bridge, and he made no reply, and merely said he would go to the station. At the station he said, "She got over the bridge; I tried to prevent her, but could not." Morgan came to the station, and said he saw the prisoner put up his hands, as if he were pushing her over. The prisoner made no reply. A man then asked who the woman was, and the prisoner said, "It's a woman I have been living with." The policeman said the parapet of Westminster Bridge was very low. Inspector Peacock, of the L division, saw the prisoner in his cell, and he told him he wished to make a statement of the whole occurrence. Witness told him that what he said would be written down and might be used against him. The prisoner said he wished to make a statement. He did so, and, according to his account, when he returned home from the India House, about six o'clock, he found his wife very much excited from drink. He got a can of water from the cab-stand, as their pipes were frozen; and, meeting his brother, they returned and had tea together. Afterwards his brother left the house with his wife. Knowing she was in drink, he followed her in about five minutes, and found them drinking gin in front of the bar of Barrett's public-house, in Westminster-road. His wife wanted him to have some gin, which he refused; and she then called for a glass of hot whisky, and told him if he did not drink it she would throw it over him, and a part went over his face. His brother, a soldier, then left to go to Chelsea Barracks. The prisoner said he then asked his wife to go home with him, and she refused, and ran over Westminster Bridge. He followed her and asked her again to return home. She would not, and went to the Boar's Head public-house, in King-street, and he waited till she came out. She was then very drunk and greatly excited. He asked her to take his arm, and she refused, and ran towards Westminster Bridge. They walked till they got half way over the bridge. She then started and ran from the north to the south side. They both ran a short distance, and he left off, and he saw her feet in the air. He ran to catch hold of her clothes, but he was too late. He went down the Embankment, heard a scream, and then ran home to tell his landlord, and he was stopped and taken to the station. The prisoner before the magistrate said he had nothing more to say. His wife was a very violent woman when she was in drink. He had often had to hide knives and scissors from her when she had been drinking. Several witnesses, including the prisoner's brother, were called in his behalf. The landlord of the house said he did not know what to with the deceased when she was excited by drink. Mr. Elliott granted a remand, and offered to take two bail, in £100 each. The prisoner was sent to prison.

**FORGING PAWN TICKETS.**—At Clerkenwell, on Monday, George Richards, aged thirty, described as a velocipede instructor, who gave his address at 90, Pownall-road, Dalston, was charged, before Mr. Cooke, with having obtained from Mr. Thomas Baker the sum of 10s., under the pretence of selling him a pawnbroker's ticket for a bicycle, and 7s. 6d. from Mr. Richard Townley under the same fraudulent pretence. Mr. Thomas Baker stated that he was a printer, of 6, Cambridge-terrace, Islington, and on Saturday, Jan. 22, he met the prisoner, whom he had seen before, in the Goswell-

road, Islington, when the latter asked him whether he wished to buy a bicycle. Witness replied that he had lately bought one, but if the prisoner had a good one to sell he might purchase it. The prisoner said that a friend of his had one in pawn for £1, and he could sell the ticket to witness. Witness made an appointment with him in the evening, and when he returned home found the prisoner waiting for him. The latter produced a pawn ticket of a bicycle, for which he wanted 10s., and witness immediately gave him the money, with 2s. 6d. for his trouble. Witness afterwards took the ticket to the address printed on it, and found that no bicycle had been pawned there. Charles Henry Fossey, a pawnbroker, of Salmon's-lane, Limehouse, stated that the last witness presented at his shop a pawn ticket which had originally been made out for a pair of trousers; but the word "trousers" had been erased and "bicycle" written in its stead. In the second place, Mr. Richard Townley, a velocipede manufacturer, stated that he lived at 28, Rotherfield-street, Islington, and that he received information respecting the prisoner, whom he knew, from the prosecutor in the previous case. The prisoner called and tried to obtain money from him on the plea that he had recommended a customer. He then offered for sale a pawn ticket of a bicycle, and ultimately witness advanced 7s. 6d. on the ticket. He had previously hidden a constable in an adjoining room, believing that the prisoner would call, and the prisoner was then charged. The ticket had Mr. Attenborough's name upon it, and had been used to ticket some articles for sale at the door, whence it had been stolen and converted into one representing an article in pledge. There was another case against the prisoner for having obtained 2s. under the same pretences. In answer to the charges made against him, the prisoner said he would not have done it had he not been out of work since November last. Mr. Cooke said he considered these very bad cases against the prisoner, as he had stolen the tickets and wronged the pawnbroker, besides the persons who had bought the tickets. He convicted the prisoner of the charge of uttering the forged tickets, and sentenced him to nine months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

**THE POLICE REBUKED.**—At Lambeth, on Wednesday, John Burgess, a carpenter, lately employed at the Surrey Theatre, was charged before Mr. Elliott with being drunk, making use of obscene language, and assaulting Police-Constable Carter, 155 L. Carter stated that, on Saturday night, while on duty in the London-road, the defendant came up, with other persons, and, making use of a bad expression, struck him on the face. The defendant was drunk. Witness ordered him to go away, and when he did not comply, took him into custody. Police-Constable Wooton, 60 L, said the defendant was very drunk, and struck Carter on the face after he had insulted him. Mr. Elliott told Carter that he had charged the defendant with using obscene language, and, on hearing what he had to say, cautioned him as to his conduct. For the defendant, several witnesses were called. W. Graves, carpenter, said the defendant, himself, and others left the Surrey Theatre on Saturday night, and all were quite sober. On reaching the corner of London-road, Constable 155 L said to the defendant, "Where are you going?" and he replied, "Home, if you have no objection." The constable said, "You had better," and the defendant answered, "I'm going." The constable, without another word, came to the defendant and kicked him. The defendant never struck the constable. Four other witnesses confirmed the statement, and the defendant's father said he had never seen his son drunk in his life. Sergeant Harris said when the defendant was brought to the station his father and another man were allowed to come in, and were drunk. The defendant was also under the influence of liquor. Mr. Newby, the master carpenter, was sent for, and, on being examined, said the defendant was discharged for neglect of duty, but remained in the theatre, and when he left with the others, was perfectly sober. In answer to the magistrate, Inspector Peacock said the two constables had only been a short time in the force. Mr. Elliott said he could not place any reliance on the statement of the constables, and the case, after the evidence he had heard on the part of the defendant, must be dismissed. He wished and he hoped that his remarks would reach the proper quarter, that every inquiry should be made at the stations, and that men were not locked up without sufficient proof of the charge made against them. There should always be a responsible person at the stations, and persons charged should have the benefit of friends and witnesses giving their testimony. When there was a doubt, a person might be allowed to go, on his address being taken, without being locked up.

**A MOST UNGENTLE "GENTLEMAN."**—At Worship-street, on Tuesday, Henry Wethered, a tall man of respectable appearance, attended before Mr. Newton, in answer to a summons which charged him with having assaulted Mrs. Henrietta White. The complainant is the wife of a gentleman residing at Park-villas, Dalston. On the afternoon of Saturday, the 5th inst., she was walking with two ladies close by the Dalston junction station of the North London Railway. Her husband was behind her, and with him a gentleman friend. The party were in the act of crossing the roadway by a path when the defendant met them, ran against the complainant, and by leaning a little to one side, struck her a violent blow in the chest with his elbow and knocked her down. He then stepped over her, treading on her dress in so doing, and passed on, neither offering any apology or stopping to raise her. Complainant's husband and his friend went after defendant and demanded what he meant by knocking the wife of the former down. The defendant replied that he would serve his or anyone else's wife the same if they did not get out of his way. When asked for his address he refused to give it, but on being threatened with the police, gave one. He was, however, followed to his lodgings in the Queen's-road, Dalston, and it was found that the address he had given was correct. Mr. J. Stearns, M.D., of Rotherfield-street, Islington, was called to prove complainant's condition. He said that she was now suffering from an internal injury, the result of violence. In reply to the charge, the defendant said that the crossing was blocked up by the

complainant and her friends walking abreast. They met him, but did not seem inclined to let him pass, and therefore, as he did not see why he should move for them, he walked on. The contact with the lady was accidental. He believed that a great deal of sentimentality had been introduced into the case, which, he thought, should not have been. He did not make it a point of honour to move for every person who got in his way. Mr. Newton said he would take the case on the defendant's own version of the matter—that he believed he had a right to cross a road and not move aside for any person, woman or man; but had a right to knock them down if they did not get out of his way. If he did those things he would have to put up with the consequences. It was all nonsense talking about sentimentality and points of honour, and that sort of thing. Common humanity should have told him to stay and raise a woman, whether dressed as a lady or not. It was a very bad case; and to mark his displeasure of the defendant's conduct, as well as in fulfilling his duty to the public, he ordered him to pay a fine of 60s. and costs, or be imprisoned for one month, with hard labour. The fine and costs were paid.

**A "PENNY GAFF" AND ITS EFFECTS.**—James Anderson, a ragged little urchin of about eight years of age, was charged at Bow-street, on Wednesday, with stealing money from a till. A cornchandler deposed that he saw the prisoner crawl into his shop and get behind the counter. He put his hand into the till, and went out of the shop. Prosecutor followed and ultimately captured the prisoner, who by that time had thrown the money away. Prosecutor lost altogether about 4s. Some of the money was picked up by the boys in the street. The father of the prisoner here stepped forward and said that the boy had been corrupted by bad companions amongst whom he had fallen, and who had frequently enticed him into a "penny gaff" in the Easton-road. The money was doubtless stolen on purpose to visit that place. He (the father) had often beaten his boy with a strap for going to the place, which was the resort of thieves and bad girls. Mr. Vaughan said that in similar cases to the one now before him the "penny gaff" in the Easton-road had been alluded to. He should request Mr. Baldry (the inspector on duty at the court) to report the frequent complaints that had been made concerning that place to the Chief Commissioner of Police immediately. Mr. Vaughan (to the prisoner): "Who told you to go to that place?"—The Prisoner: "No one, Sir; I went with another boy, a cripple. I have been there about six times." Mr. Vaughan: "Were there many people there when you went?"—The Prisoner: "Yes, Sir; it was always crowded." Mr. Vaughan: "And what do you see there, little boy?"—The Prisoner: "Oh! they give us about three songs, then there's some actin'; then they puts down the blind. And that's all you see." Mr. Vaughan: "What kind of acting was it?"—The Prisoner: "Oh! murdering, and that." Mr. Vaughan remanded the prisoner for a week.

**ATTEMPTED ROBBERY IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.**—A most determined attempt at robbery and murder was recently made in a railway carriage between Marseilles and Arles. Dr. Constantine James, a physician residing in Paris, was attacked while sleeping by a fellow-passenger and severely injured by blows from a life-preserver. The train fortunately stopped almost immediately afterwards, and the injured man had strength enough to get out of the carriage and obtain assistance. His assailant took to flight by the opposite door, but was captured a few days later in Marseilles. He proved to be a mere youth; but it was found that he had already been guilty of forgery and robbery. His trial has just taken place at Aix, and he has been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

**DARING ROBBERY OF JEWELLERY.**—About eight o'clock on Monday night a daring robbery was effected at the residence of Sir R. Napier, 11, Cromwell-houses, South Kensington, and a quantity of ladies' jewellery, valued at £3000, was stolen from a dressing-room on the second floor. A servant saw a strange man in the house, and raised an alarm. Sir R. Napier went up stairs, and found the door of the dressing-room locked from the inside. He obtained entrance, however, by another door, and as soon as he did so he saw a man drop from the window. The thief left behind him a piece of rope about two yards in length. Two other men were seen escaping from the house, one of whom dropped close to the feet of a gentleman who had been dining with Sir R. Napier, and had gone out on hearing the alarm. The house was entered by climbing up a portico and getting through a drawing-room window. The police have been communicated with, but the thieves have not yet been taken.

## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11.

**BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.**—B. FROUD, Wandsworth-common, builder—J. HALL, Crumpeall, cloth-finisher.

**BANKRUPTCIES.**—C. R. DAVY, Kentish Town-road, naturalist—R. HAMFORD, Hail, builder—T. BROADBENT, Manchester, cotton-waste dealer—T. HOLLAND, Sudbury, contractor—J. H. H. FREST, J. JACKSON, and R. COOKSON, Warrington, implement agents—J. THOMAS, Rochester and Chatham, auctioneer, wine, spirit, and tea merchant—T. E. WILLIAMS, Newport, Monmouthshire, ironfounder—W. MILLWOOD, H. WILLIAMS, and S. A. COOK, Hammersmith, lime and cement merchants—H. F. A. CLINTON (Duke of Newcastle), Carlton House-terrace, and Clumber Park—J. DOYLE, Liverpool, porter—L. GREENWOOD, Kirkcubright, weaver—T. FUTEK, Nottingham—H. SNEEDLEY, Nottingham, machinist—J. WOOD, Huddersfield, fishmonger.

**SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.**—J. COWIE, Grahamston, grocer—W. PARKER, Glasgow, ironfounder—E. MACKINNON, Stonechill, merchant—W. ELSTON, Ayr, spirit merchant—C. ELLIS, Glasgow, merchant—J. RRA, Dundee, grocer—T. FOSTER, Glasgow, bricklayer—G. BELL, Clayfolds, farmer.

TUESDAY, FEB. 15.

**BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.**—J. BAILEY, Weston-super-Mare, builder.

**BANKRUPTCIES.**—F. GREELY, Horsey, builder—J. BIDEY, Northampton, bookseller—W. BRITTON, Uttoxeter, draper—J. DUVALL, Stafford, innkeeper—C. EYRE, Nottingham, brewer—J. KIRKBY, Four Poste, Hants, grocer—H. MALHAM, Haver Broughton, joiner—J. J. and T. MALLINSON, Birmingham, piano-forte manufacturers—H. PARKER, E. LLOYD, and J. HUGHES, Holywell—J. PARKER, Birmingham, grocer—J. THOMSON, Birmingham, grocer—J. WILKINSON, Birmingham, chandelier dealer—J. WOODHEAD, Huddersfield, boiler-maker.

**SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.**—G. ALEXANDER, Easter Cleeve, farmer—J. M'KAY, Glasgow, grain-dealer—T. MEGGAT, Durrindree, farmer—J. MACKIN, Glasgow, grocer—J. SLOAN, Ayr, spirit-merchant—J. WILKINSON, L. VERNON, baker—R. LITTLE, Kilmarnock.



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Humboldt's Centenary at Berlin.  
Events in Spain, Political and Social.  
The Laying of the French Atlantic Cable.  
The Insurrection in Cuba.  
Events in the French Colony in Senegal.  
The Central Markets, and other Scenes Illustrative  
of Life in Paris.  
Prince Arthur in America.  
The Occasional Council at Rome.  
The Amsterdam International Exhibition.

## HOME SCENES.

The Queen Opening Blackfriars Bridge and the Holborn Viaduct.  
The Prince of Wales at Chester, Watford, &c.  
Royal Visitors at Manchester Agricultural Exhibition.  
The King of the Belgians and the Volunteers at Buckingham  
Palace.  
The Wallace Monument at Stirling.  
Baby Show at North Woolwich Gardens.  
The Queen and Anglo-American University Boat-Race.  
The Southfield Club Cattle Show.  
Christmas Scenes and Sketches.  
Scenes at the Theatre, Choral Festivals, &c.  
Festivals and Amusements among Icebergs.  
Funerals of the late Lord Derby and of Mr. Peabody.  
The Tower Subway and its Construction.

## MILITARY SCENES.

Review at Windsor in Honour of the Facha of Egypt.  
The Volunteers at Wimbledon and at Shoeburyness.  
Foreign Volunteers in Belgium.  
The Abyssinian War Medal.  
Reviews at Châlons, Lyons, Constantinople, Alexandria, Cairo, &c.

## MARINE SCENES.

Departure of H.M.S. Monarch with the Remains of Mr. Peabody.  
Collisions in the Thames and at Sea.  
The Great Eastern laying the French Atlantic Cable.  
Petroleum Fire on Board the Lady Woodhouse.  
The Ship Breachers among Icebergs.  
The Turkish Ironclad War-ship Moynil-Zaffer.  
The Royal Dockyard at Deptford.

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Eve of St. Bartholomew. By Fisher.  
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A Sweet Breakfast. By Borkmann.

## PORTRAITS.

Queen Victoria.  
Princess Wilhelmina of Prussia.  
Mr. Gladstone.  
The late Earl of Derby.  
Lord Mayor Beale.  
Sir J. D. Coleridge.  
Sir R. E. Collier.  
The Rev. Dr. Cumming.  
Dante, the French Sculptor.  
Prince La Tour d'Auvergne.  
Mr. August H. Lazard.  
General Labat.  
H. W. Longfellow, the Poet.  
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